PROFESSIONAL CARDS, ETC.

GEO. P. JONES, NORWAY, ME.,
DENTIST.
Dr. C. A. CLARK is with Dr. Jones.

HENRY UPTON, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

CHAS. E. HOLT, NORWAY, ME.
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Hathaway new Block, Main Street.

BEARCE & STEARNS, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY, ME.,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D., NORWAY, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and residence on College St. Office Hours from 12 to 2, p. m. and from 7 to 9, p. m

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., NORWAY, ME.,
Physician and Surgeon,
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NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
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Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.
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O. K. YATES, M. D., WEST PARIS, ME.
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Office hours from 6 o'clock to 9 a. m. Office at residence

A. N. FRENCH, M. D., Norway, Me.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence, Old National Bank Block. Office open day and night when not professionally absent. 1y39

PARIS HOUSE,
Opposite Grand Trunk Depot,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor.
☞ Free Carriage to any part of the village for the guests of the House 51f

ANDREWS' HOUSE,
South Paris, Me.
J. M. POOL, Proprietor.
Good stable on premises, and guests of the house conveyed to and from the depot free.

FRED L. MILLETT,
Manufacturer of & dealer in Every Variety of
Picture Frames!
Also Paintings Engravings, Chromos Panels, Fancy Cabinet Ware, Stereoscopes & Views. Easels, Looking Glasses &c.
☞ Ornamental Gold Frames a specialty.
No. 1 Odd Fellows' Block, South Paris, Me.
Frames made to order for the trade and at retail. 22-1y

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and all tools used in machinery. Repairing of threshing & thrashing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, gauges, pistols, guns and locks &c., promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
Norway, Me.

T. C. COODWIN
UNDERTAKER.
Caskets and Funeral Supplies
MAIN ST., NEAR ACADEMY. 20 1y

NORWAY BAKERY.
C. E. RINES, Proprietor.
Carts are supplied with Bread, Crackers and Pastry. Speak to the driver, or put cart in the window.
☞ C. E. RINES is Agent for the sale of the WHEELER & WILSON Sewing Machine. 33tf

WHEELS! WHEELS!
All grades and prices, made to order at short notice. Fine carriage ironing a specialty. Farm and team wagons made to order. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.
DEALERS IN Carriage Wheels, Hubs, Spokes, Rims, Shafts, Seat Rails, and Spindles. Sticks seasoned for shafts. Spokes turned and mortised and Rims dressed to any desired size.
All work equal to the best and warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
W. K. HAMLIN & CO.
So. Waterford, Me., Dec. 1885. 51-2f

THE SUBSCRIBER is prepared to contract for Raising Sweet Corn and Lima Beans for Packing, the coming season, and will be pleased to furnish High Grade Superphosphate to Planters, that they can raise Larger and Better Crops than by using Low-grade, Inferior Brands. B. TUCKER. (6-10)

GET YOUR MILK DAILY,
—OF—
BENJAMIN TUCKER'S
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure.
If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

ESTABLISHED 1856
S. RICHARDS, JR.,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY
☞ Repair work of all kinds done at short notice and reasonable prices. (tf)

Cotton - Seed,
FOR SALE AT
Upper Grain Mill,
Norway, Me. Excellent for neat stock. C. B. Cummings (52 tf.)

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN!
The ELMS Hotel, Bethel Hill, Me.
The hotel and stable in good repair, well furnished throughout and will be sold at a bargain. An excellent opportunity for one acquainted with the hotel business. For terms and particulars, address,
GROVER & BURNHAM, Bethel, Me. 52-1f

A SURE CURE FOR
Female Weakness,
Every Lady Can Treat Herself. For Circular, address
Orin Stevens, M. D.
OXFORD -:- ME. (39-1y*)

HOUSE FOR SALE.
In Harrison Village. Two-story, 12 Rooms, with Stable. Bay Window overlooking Long Lake. Pleasant Summer Resort. Three Churches, graded School. 12 miles from Bridgton Academy, free passage to Students on Steamer connecting with P. & O. R. R. Will sell at a Bargain. Address,
J. C. ANDREWS, Norway, Me.
7-36

ARE YOU GOING WEST?
You are invited to join the party leaving Portland March 4th.
Conducted by - - - D. H. YOUNG.
February 26, 1886. 9-10

Return this to S. McKeen

Swasey

Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVII. { FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. } NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, MAR. 5, 1886. { FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column; 4th page. } NO. 10.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. J. H. Aldrich, W. M. H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. John F. Devine N. G. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Geo. P. Young C. P. A. L. F. Pike, Scribe.

GRANGE MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. M. F. Kerwin, C. C. H. H. Crockett, K. of R. & S.

NORWAY GRANGE, No. 54, P. of H., meets in their hall in Grange Building, Saturday afternoon on or before full moon and Saturday two weeks thereafter. W. H. Tracy Master; L. C. Oxner, Sec'y.

HARRY KEST POST, No. 54, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the Friday evenings of each month. J. E. Sanborn, Commander; D. S. Chapman, Adj.

KEZAR FALLS LODGE, No. 53, I. O. G. T., meets in Grange Hall every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock. Nathan Hatch, W. C. T.; J. E. Kavanagh, W. S.

USTICS ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 38, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Irving Frost, H. P., H. D. Smith, Secretary.

KENT'S HILL
Commercial College
AND
SHORT-HAND INSTITUTE.
REV. B. M. SMITH, A. M., *Pres.*
W. A. BARTON, *Principal.*
Special teacher for each department. Full Business Course, consisting of Book-Keeping, Business Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Penmanship, Business Forms, Correspondence, Ethics, Etc.
THE BEST system of Shorthand taught at the College or by mail. Terms lower than at other schools of the same grade.
Send for circular to W. A. BARTON, Principal, Kent's Hill, Me. 4-10

Fresh Flowers!
OR PRESERVED,
for various purposes, for sale by
T. C. GOODWIN, Ag't, Norway Me.

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms!
Running 3 Chairs.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS FOR SALE,
Main Street. NORWAY, ME.

S. P. MAXIM & SON,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
DOORS, WINDOWS AND BLINDS,
Mouldings, Stair Rail, Balusters, Newels, Ash and Pine Sheathing, Window and Door Frames, Brackets, Pickets,
OUTSIDE WINDOWS
Made to order, Regular sizes in stock.
All Goods at Portland Wholesale Prices.
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

A. J. ROWE,
Insurance Broker!
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT INSURANCE
THE BEST COMPANIES!
Office in Crockett's Drug Store, Norway, Me.

Ask your Grocer or Confectioner for
ROYAL'S
CHOCOLATES,
AND TAKE NO OTHER.
Manufactured by
M. N. ROYAL,
2.5tm Mechanic Falls, Me.

W. MOORE
CARRIAGE AND SIGN
PAINTING,
COTTAGE STREET, Near the Depot, Norway, Me.
Orders for signs of all descriptions promptly attended to.

S. A. STEVENS,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor!
Surveys of all kinds of Mill property, Farm and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out. Roads and Levels established, and line of streets given.

The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.
All lines retraced by Solar Compass from True Meridian.
Plans & Specifications of all kinds of buildings and property, made at short notice. All business promptly attended to.
Post Office address Norway Lake, Me.
☞ We refer with permission to HOLT & KIMBALL, BEARCE & STEARNS and H. UPTON.
Sept. 19, 1884. 38tf

1885-86 ELEVENTH SEASON. 1885-86
Prof. Edward E. Parker "Graduate of Boston University School of Oratory,
Humorous, Dramatic and Dialect
READER,
May be addressed for Engagements in Concerts, Lecture Courses, Musical Conventions, Institutions, or Anniversary Exercises of Secret Organizations, School Graduations, College Commencements, and other Entertainments at the Andrews' House, South Paris, Me.
☞ Terms very reasonable! Prospectus sent on application. 49-4f

FOR SALE!
Carriage Smith & Wood Workers.
I offer my half interest in the BEST CARRIAGE SHOP this side of the sea-coast and in the best business place out side of the city. This SHOP is situated in Norway Village on College Street, near the Depot, and consists of Wood Shop, Blacksmith Shop, Paint Shop and Repository, and a Large Yard Room. The only SHOP fitted for the business in Oxford County. For further particulars inquire of
H. E. MIXER, Norway, Me.

BOOTS AND SHOES,
For everybody, at the Old and Reliable
NORWAY BOOT & SHOE STORE,
JACKSON CLARK, Proprietor.
☞ Call and Examine my stock of goods. ☜
NORWAY BLOCK, 45-1y

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

The Co-Partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm name of Needham & Barker, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

The affairs of the late firm will be adjusted by Fred A. Barker, who is to settle all debts and demands of said firm, within four months from this date.

All persons indebted to said firm are hereby requested to settle the same, forthwith, with Fred A. Barker, who will continue the business.

RUEL W. NEEDHAM.
FRED A. BARKER.
9-11

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Reminiscences of the Lake Country.

BY MARK TAPLEY.

Attack by a Bear.—Stumbled and Fell.—Saved by Thrusting a Hand Down the Bear's Throat and Seizing Him by the Roots of the Tongue.—The Bear's Throat Cut with a Pocket Knife.—A Rifle Ball ends his Career.

During the summer of 1852, one bright sunny afternoon Charles E. Bean, a tall muscular, rosy cheeked young man eighteen years of age, accompanied by Horace Dunn, a lad of some twelve or thirteen years, started for a field some eighty rods from the house for the purpose of securing a small piece of early grain. They took with them a gun loaded with small shot and a small dog hoping to get a partridge.

Soon after they had commenced their work the dog strayed to the margin of the forest and commenced to bark in a most furious manner. Thinking he had treed a partridge Bean seized the gun and ran to ascertain the cause of the dog's furious manner, as they had never seen him in such a frenzy before. On approaching the spot Bean beheld a huge bear all bristled up, his ears laid back, his mouth wide open, snapping, growling and striking at his spunky little adversary with his huge paws. He was of the specie called rangers, his rough coat somewhat faded, his tusks gone, his teeth few and stumpy, and very lean in flesh. When he beheld Bean with his gun he turned to flee.

In the excitement of the moment Bean raised his weapon and let him have the contents in his hind part. The beast never turned on his adversary with a savage roar of mingled rage and pain. Bean retreated backward when he chanced to trip against a root which caused him to fall on his back betweentwo large stones. Before he could recover the bear was upon him biting and tearing the best he could with his short stumpy teeth and dull claws.

Had the bear been young and vigorous the unfortunate young man would have been torn in pieces as soon as the beast could have obtained a firm grip and brought his hind feet into use. But taking advantage of his lack of tusks and scattering teeth Bean never loosing his presence of mind forced his hand far down his throat and with a firm grasp held fast to the roots of his tongue at the same time calling loudly for help.

The brave little dog showed his good will by seizing the bear's hind legs with his sharp teeth while the discomfited brute choked, coughed and strangled as though he had swallowed something little end foremost. Horace now appeared in the scene.

"Get my jack knife quick," said Bean, "and I will cut his throat."

"He lays right on your pocket," replied Horace "and I can't reach it."

"Well, lift him off if you can for I can't hold him off much longer."

Horace seized the bear with both hands and by exerting all his strength succeeded in getting one hand under his body so as to reach the pocket which contained the knife. Seizing the pocket he quickly rent it in twain, opened the knife and placed it in his comrade's other hand. Bean quickly inserted the blade in the neck of the bear which he never withdrew till the blood flowed like a torrent from the wound.

Bruin soon began to lose his strength and rolled partially from his intended victim so as to give him an opportunity to slip from under him. Torn, bleeding and nearly exhausted Bean now fled for the house accompanied by Horace and the dog. They, in a brief and hasty manner, related their adventure. Bean's wounds were dressed, which proved not very serious.

Joshua Dunn, the father of Horace, seized his rifle and proceeded to view the scene of the combat. When he arrived there no bear was to be seen but he soon discovered his bloody trail which he followed to a short distance, where he discovered him lying down with his head pressed snugly against his side as if trying to stop the flow of blood. Joshua raised his rifle and sent a bullet through his brain which put an end to his career.

Many a bear-hide cold night and the piercing blast has swept through the valley have we slept snug and warm beneath this creatures skin which though not so valuable by reason of his extreme age was uncommonly large, measuring nine feet in length by seven in breadth.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Uncle Daniel Tells Us More about Phillip's Gore.

Well, here we are again, Phillip's Gore. Uncle Zack Weston, the old hemlock tree with the N. E. C. and the P. P. S. 1771. My friend G. B. H. thinks I have great anxiety to see that old hemlock tree; it is not so, but we have so long a siege our history of so small a territory and leaving so large a part of Otisfield not yet attended to, I can but say, "Lord when shall the end of these things be? and what shall be the sign?"

G. B. has a brother (so the ADVERTISER says) who is watching the stars and knows exactly where the Pointers are now, but cannot tell where they will be next June. Now if I understand J. W. Holden correctly, he believes our earth is flat, and that the earth whirls around as his mother's swifts did when she was doubling yarn. Now rather than take the trouble to go,—even with G. B. to look for that tree,—I should prefer to take the opposite side of the swifts and watch the pointers, and it is possible we may get a glimpse of the old hemlock tree.

Now as ancient history is what is wanted, I will try and introduce a bit of ancient history, that may lead to further developments. I have a receipt before me that reads as follows:

"Wrentham, June the 18th, 1782, Received of Elisha Turner seven shillings and eight pence, it being a part towards hiring a continental soljier (soldier).

Signed BERIAH TRAFTON."

As many of the first settlers of Otisfield were from Wrentham, now I wish first to ascertain if a soldier *was* hired, and if *so* what his name was and whether he or any of his descendants settled on Phillip's Gore, and if they knew anything about that old hemlock tree.

The Historian introduces a petition signed by some half dozen inhabitants of Phillip's Gore, wishing to be annexed to Otisfield. Three of the signers were Scribners. Edward Scribner was my father, Joseph Scribner was my father's cousin, but the one that I feel a conscious pride in acknowledging the relationship does not sign his name himself. It is the last on the petition, and reads his thus: Capt. Daniel X Scribner. This is the first man I have ever known or seen any record of on the Gore or in Otisfield that has ever made their *mark* in the world.

There is one historic spot on the Gore that I have never seen in G. B. H.'s history. It is two islands in Thompson Pond a little west of the course of the steamers that ply between Oxford and Maquoit's Island, the most northerly Island by reason of the Robinson Manufacturing Co. raising the dam the Island is submerged except at very low tides. This was known as Hodgdon Island from one Capt. Silas Hopgdon who lost his vessel and a valuable cargo on this Island while on her passage from Dunkertown to Craige's Mills. The other Island a little farther south was Goat Island. It took its name from the fact that when Wm. C. Whitney, esq., lived on Craige's hill he put a goat there to keep him out of mischief. This Island contains some 5-8 of an acre of land more or less. It formerly was much larger.

Uncle John Wiuship used to make an annual voyage from the west shore, double the cape and run down that dangerour coast to this Island, and return with a valuable cargo of black ash knots for wooden bowls and salt mortars. But time has done its work. The timber has disappeared; the changes of currents have washed much of the Island away, but yet it remains a place of business on account of the vast number of vessels that visit the place annually engaged in the cusk and togue fishery.

As G. B. H. has introduced Uncle Zack Weston again and as he has heard Mrs. Weston called by different names, he finally comes to the conclusion that Uncle Zack must have had two wives. I can remember Uncle Zack and wife seventy-eight years ago. She was always called Aunt Nancy, and we will say her maiden name was Nancy Frost, that she was the only wife Uncle Zack ever had. They lived the first I can remember them in our school district. They moved to Sangerville, after stopping there some years they returned to Otisfeild to the same school district they had left years before. Some years after they moved to Norway where Uncle Zack and wife I suppose died. Uncle Zack never owned much of this world's goods.

I know nothing about the family except the three oldest boys, David, Zack and William, and nothing of them except their boyhood days. No doubt it is a good family with respectable connection. But what I have to say is in relation to Uncle Zack and his son David. Uncle Zack was always driven with business, working on a very small capital, in short a sort of a "fuss and feathers" man. His oldest son inherited many of the traits of his father. I was one year David's senior.

The school kept five years in my mother's house. I attended that school four winters and David three. One night after school David stepped into the other part of the house and informed my mother that he "did not expect to be able to come to school to-morrow." She asked what important business would keep him from school. He said he had to go down to Grandsire Greely's after a cat if he could hire a horse.

The first of a boy five or six years old, in midwinter starting off on horseback a mile down Greely hill appeared so ludicrous that David and his cat were held in remembrance many long years. I recollect great laughing at the time, while picturing in my mind David wending his way up Greely hill on horseback, with Uncle Wm. Spurr's saddle bags, with perhaps the cat's head sticking out of one end, I ground out the following poetic effusion:

For I am going to Grandsire Greely's if I can find a horse,
The mouse he doth afflict me and likewise the cat of course,
And I am going to Grandsire Greely's to buy me a cat.

Your Casco correspondent speaks of a smart old lady, Mrs. Walker. I never knew the lady but was well acquainted with her husband. She well recollects the 20th of August, 1822, when a standard of colors was presented to the Otisfield light infantry. Well I have some recollections of that day. I lacked less than two months of being twenty years old; was a member of that company and a musician. The only members of that company now living, are Capt. Otis Ferrald and Capt. Wm. Hancock of Otisfield, George Pierce and Daniel Scribner of Harrison, Newell Nutting of Litchfield, Me., and Ivory H. Scribner of Attleborough Falls, Mass. Both Scribners were musicians. Now I would just say to your Casco correspondent X. that we have as smart ladies in Garfield as he can find in Cumberland and stoopid as I listening to know if the meeting had commenced and fell dead. He and wife were parents to Wm. Bicknell's wife. It was in 1840.

Once I knew when a C. Baptist, Open Communion Baptist, Free-will Baptist, Methodist, Congregationalist, and other churches existed in Hartford. I knew when twenty mills or more were moved by water, and when the best water privilege in Hartford was destroyed by the railroad going to Canton.

The sudden removal of Rev. R. Scott and family from E. Sumner to Greene was unlooked for by many of their friends.

Hartford team went to Buckfield depot with water from Hartford Springs on the 17th. It goes from there to 44 Howard St., Boston to be used according to orders.

At the town meeting at Hartford to see if they will publish a report of town officers before March meeting, voted to have the report published. It will prove a great advantage to the town so much so that town will not return to the old way. That ignorance is a bliss in regard to town officers.

I knew Isaiah Cushman many years. I remember well when he and my father walked together in the procession when President Wm. H. Harrison died, when Dr. Comstok represented Sumner in the Legislature. Isaiah Cushman was his father-in-law. Cushman was well posted in the political history of the U. S.

Feb. 20th came in with a snow storm, which pleased many. At 2 p. m. a blizzard commenced and lasted into the next day. The glass fell from thirty four degrees above zero to six below.

I have a copy of the Ulster County Gazette dated the 4th 1830, dressed in mourning, which says General George Washington departed this life on the 14th Dec. 1799, aged 68 years. The procession was formed as follows: Light Dragoons, Riding order, Cavalry, Infantry, Guard, Music, Clergy, with arms reversed, the General's Horse with his saddle, holsters and pistols, Pall Bearers, Cols. Simms, Ramsey, Quinn, Alexander, Little, Mourners, Masonic Brethren, Citizens, when the procession arrived at the bottom of the lawn, etc. "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, Sleep on, O, the name of Washington, the American President and General, will triumph over death. Lincoln of E. Buckfield said he must die and gave the above paper to me. His widow gave the land to set the Crystal Wave Hall upon.

Many who were acquainted at Buckfield village in the days when there were hours spent in their Saturday conference on their return to old Buckfield, would notice that large, slightly mansion which was long occupied by Dr. Wm. Bridgham, a physician who was greatly beloved as such by all. No cold by night or heat by day, or almost impassible roads, prevented him from making glad the sick and the well by his cheerful presence. Three score and fifteen years found him alive in his profession. At his funeral, 1864, one truth was manifested respecting Free Masons. Those who attended as brothers were not only from the different religious sects, but from the two great political parties of the day. The two extremes were represented among whom I noticed M. Ludden, esq., Gen. Philo Clark, and Gen. Phillips Bradford, Turner, who had represented their parties in the Legislature and conventions, thus showing that no danger can arise from that ancient secret society that so many are afraid of. When my twins were born, now over forty years old, the Doctor, knowing I was a temperance man, with a laugh, said we could do without rum, he guessed. He was a live man. Some of his children, who were my pupils, live at Buckfield village now.

James Hussey, a brother Good Templar of Buckfield, was a schoolmate of mine at the old Line school district in Hartford and Buckfield, rejoice to hear of his wisdom, exemplified in such a way as to give him a good home in second childhood. HARTFORD.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

School Houses and School Teaching.

BY. W.

The time has arrived for the annual election of town supervisors of schools, and the agents of school districts; and while unable to remedy it it may be well to call attention to a prominent evil that exists in our school system. The greater number of teachers that are hired in Oxford County are totally inadequate to the duties that should be expected of them. Not that in arranging this County is it to be supposed to be exceptional, for the whole State belongs to the same class. Nor does the evil stop with the teachers; but the agents are not sufficiently interested, and supervisors are not to be found in the numerous towns with suitable requirements, either for the proper examination of teachers or the conducting of the various schools under their charge. And so the evil goes on year after year, agents still employing their personal friends, without regard to ability, and supervisors unable to decide whether the persons engaged are suitable or not.

The people in this County and State, too, are strangely indifferent as to whether their children are well taught or well governed. And perhaps in charity they are not to be expected to know whether they are well taught or well governed, having never had it themselves, for this matter of bad schooling has been the product of years. Instead of judgement to meet the problems of the future life, the people still wander as rules of antiquated text books taught their children by rote, and instead of lessons in self-government, the most monarchial is standard, and rules and training is to be wondered that the adult population are not more self-controlled.

When the physical health of our persons is impaired we are very careful to engage a physician who has in his office a diploma signed by the faculty of some prominent medical school, and even if we have [illegible] to train we must have a professional, but when our children are to be educated we will take about anybody for their instructor.

Too little is thought in regard to these things. It is generally conceded that our young men and women who have attended our academies and colleges should have sufficient knowledge to teach common schools, and so they are engaged; but suppose they teach, that does not prove their ability to impart. And provided you have secured both these necessities, this is not all. These are the smallest part. All the personal and executive acts of a teacher—even to his punishments—should be for the enlargement of the pupil's mind, which is hard to be secured, and is not thought of as a general thing, unless the candidate has had some professional instruction.

From the above it would seem necessary that all teachers should have professional training, and by that the writer does not mean that the candidate must attend some Normal school, although that is the best place in which such instruction can be obtained; but that the candidate should be examined in the methods of instruction and government; and that none but the best taken, and that their moral character should be above reproach.

The above requirements of teachers necessitates a competent board of examiners, which are harder to find than competent teachers, as they must be thoroughly acquainted with school work and government. They must also be well acquainted with human nature, so as to be able to judge of the candidate's fitness of temperament for his position. It is impossible for even the majority of Uncle Zack was always driven with business, working on a very small capital, in short a sort of a "fuss and feathers" man. His oldest son inherited many of the traits of his father. I was one year David's senior.

The school kept five years in my mother's house. I attended that school four winters and David three. One night after school David stepped into the other part of the house and informed my mother that he "did not expect to be able to come to school to-morrow." She asked what important business would keep him from school. He said he had to go down to Grandsire Greely's after a cat if he could hire a horse.

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The mouse he doth afflict me and likewise the cat of course,
And I am going to Grandsire Greely's to buy me a cat.

Your Casco correspondent speaks of a smart old lady, Mrs. Walker. I never knew the lady but was well acquainted with her husband. She well recollects the 20th of August, 1822, when a standard of colors was presented to the Otisfield light infantry. Well I have some recollections of that day. I lacked less than two months of being twenty years old; was a member of that company and a musician. The only members of that company now living, are Capt. Otis Ferrald and Capt. Wm. Hancock of Otisfield, George Pierce and Daniel Scribner of Harrison, Newell Nutting of Litchfield, Me., and Ivory H. Scribner of Attleborough Falls, Mass. Both Scribners were musicians. Now I would just say to your Casco correspondent X. that we have as smart ladies in Garfield as he can find in Cumberland and stoopid as I listening to know if the meeting had commenced and fell dead. He and wife were parents to Wm. Bicknell's wife. It was in 1840.

Once I knew when a C. Baptist, Open Communion Baptist, Free-will Baptist, Methodist, Congregationalist, and other churches existed in Hartford. I knew when twenty mills or more were moved by water, and when the best water privilege in Hartford was destroyed by the railroad going to Canton.

The sudden removal of Rev. R. Scott and family from E. Sumner to Greene was unlooked for by many of their friends.

Hartford team went to Buckfield depot with water from Hartford Springs on the 17th. It goes from there to 44 Howard St., Boston to be used according to orders.

At the town meeting at Hartford to see if they will publish a report of town officers before March meeting, voted to have the report published. It will prove a great advantage to the town so much so that town will not return to the old way. That ignorance is a bliss in regard to town officers.

I knew Isaiah Cushman many years. I remember well when he and my father walked together in the procession when President Wm. H. Harrison died, when Dr. Comstok represented Sumner in the Legislature. Isaiah Cushman was his father-in-law. Cushman was well posted in the political history of the U. S.

Feb. 20th came in with a snow storm, which pleased many. At 2 p. m. a blizzard commenced and lasted into the next day. The glass fell from thirty four degrees above zero to six below.

I have a copy of the Ulster County Gazette dated the 4th 1830, dressed in mourning, which says General George Washington departed this life on the 14th Dec. 1799, aged 68 years. The procession was formed as follows: Light Dragoons, Riding order, Cavalry, Infantry, Guard, Music, Clergy, with arms reversed, the General's Horse with his saddle, holsters and pistols, Pall Bearers, Cols. Simms, Ramsey, Quinn, Alexander, Little, Mourners, Masonic Brethren, Citizens, when the procession arrived at the bottom of the lawn, etc. "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, Sleep on, O, the name of Washington, the American President and General, will triumph over death. Lincoln of E. Buckfield said he must die and gave the above paper to me. His widow gave the land to set the Crystal Wave Hall upon.

Many who were acquainted at Buckfield village in the days when there were hours spent in their Saturday conference on their return to old Buckfield, would notice that large, slightly mansion which was long occupied by Dr. Wm. Bridgham, a physician who was greatly beloved as such by all. No cold by night or heat by day, or almost impassible roads, prevented him from making glad the sick and the well by his cheerful presence. Three score and fifteen years found him alive in his profession. At his funeral, 1864, one truth was manifested respecting Free Masons. Those who attended as brothers were not only from the different religious sects, but from the two great political parties of the day. The two extremes were represented among whom I noticed M. Ludden, esq., Gen. Philo Clark, and Gen. Phillips Bradford, Turner, who had represented their parties in the Legislature and conventions, thus showing that no danger can arise from that ancient secret society that so many are afraid of. When my twins

WELCHVILLE.

The mill has discontinued running evenings for the present.

An antiquarian supper was given at Cyrus Chaplin's Tuesday evening for the benefit of the M. E. Church. A quite large number were present and all seemed to enjoy themselves.

We hear the G. A. R. "boys" are to have a camp fire supper at Cheese Factory Hall Wednesday evening, March 3d.

Mrs. Wm. Hall has been very sick.

NORTH PARIS.

Miss Clara Bryant closed her school here last Friday. She reports the following scholars as not having been absent for a half day during the term: Mabel Cushman, Bertha Cushman, Alice Morse, Lillian Jewett, Bertha Hammond, Florence Richardson, Blanche Chase, Lela Chase, Ernest Cushman, Carlton Dunham, Clifton Dunham. Those not having missed a word in spelling: Blanche Chase, Lela Chase, Isa Packard, Mary Chase, Bertha Cushman, Ida Abbott, J. Persis Child, Frank Hayden. On the last day of school the scholars were pleased to receive a fine photograph of their teacher and presented her with a pair of vases and a large photograph album as a small token of their esteem.

Rev. Seth Benson closes his school in Greenwood this week.

W. W. Dunham received $151.00 for his oxen in Lewiston last week. Live weight of oxen 3320 lbs., dressed weight 2082 lbs. Price per pound 7¼ cts.

MILTON PLANTATION.

Sadie Richardson is improving.

P. M. Andrews is home on the sick list.

We understand one of our smart young men has joined the Salvation Army at Bethel and is becoming eloquent in the cause.

Bryant & Heminway have a very large pile of poplar at Peterson bridge, ready for the drive.

Rand has started his spool stripper, M. Chase of Canada, operator.

H. A. Bradeen is selling steam cookers, which are certainly the best things of the kind ever brought into this town.

Will Morey has returned from up country on account of his little son's illness.

NORTH NORWAY.

Few cases of measles at the Center.

Miss Gertie Bennett is slowly recovering from a severe sickness.

Mrs. Moses Judkins and daughter from Poland visited relatives in this place last week.

Will Hall has engaged to work for Mark Richardson the coming season.

Charles Towne and wife from Lewiston are visiting at Rollin Towne's at present.

No preaching at Chapel last Sabbath on account of bad traveling.

Elder Shattuck from N. H., preached at Chapel Feb. 14th from James 5th chapter 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th verses. Please read the text for we think it quite applicable for the times.

HARTFORD.

Looking among some papers that widow Solomon Briggs left after her death, I found one which I send the following copy, it may be interesting to some:

"The first Baptist Church in Buckfield to the Baptist Church in Hartford greeting, when as Brother Solomon Briggs has requested the Church to send a letter to join with you, this is to recommend him to you as a member in good standing with us and when received into your fellowship shall be considered as dismissed from us by order of the Church, Asa Prince, C. Clerk. Buckfield, May the 30, 1817."

Mr. Solomon Briggs was seen to hitch his team near E. Sumner Baptist Church Wednesday evening, which was decided success as they give all they advertise.

J. A. Thurston will start his mill, turning dowels on the 22nd.

C. H. L. Powers and wife have been away visiting friends and relatives in Carthage last week and have just returned.

SOUTH HIRAM.

Rev. Loren Staples, of Parsonsfield, preached at the Free Union church at this place last Sabbath.

Harrison Taylor our tin and fancy goods peddler has moved into the mill house to give place for John Taylor, who has bought the place occupied by him.

Rosella Chapman is at home again after being absent the most of the winter teaching school.

There is talk of a private school at this place, who the teacher will be we are unable to tell at the present time.

Daniel Gray has been quite sick with kidney trouble for a number of weeks, but is improving now. J.

SOUTH BETHEL.

Mr. Virgin started up his saw mill Monday. He has a yard full of lumber to saw.

Another storm last week made it necessary to postpone the lyceum to next Saturday evening, when it is proposed to vary the programme, substituting spelling, for the debate, declamations, etc., before recess. So hunt up your spelling books and come in all hands.

Hosea Ripley will close up his singing school at Locke's Mills next week, with a concert Thursday evening. Mr. Ripley is a veteran teacher, and still holds a front rank in the profession. His services have been engaged during the winter evening in the week, either in vocal or instrumental music.

The lumber teams are moving lively. As spring approaches the loggers seem to be getting in a hurry.

OTISFIELD.

Oliver D. Richardson died very suddenly last Thursday of heart disease. He was a soldier in the late war, and came from the soldier's home at Togus about a year and a half ago to live with Rodney C. Mayberry at Spurrs' Corner. He was 79 years and 5 months old.

Joseph Scribner is very sick with erysipelas.

Uncle William Ames remains about the same.

Herbert Noble's wife is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ivory Day, at South Casco.

Cyrus Knight is still in a critical condition.

Crows were seen Saturday.

Wyatt Edwards is going to build him a new barn.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

The Rev. Mr. Richards of Waterford preached at the Congl. church Feb. 14, and may become our pastor for the summer. We are sure that this would be very satisfactory to Brownfield people.

The school in district No. 1 closed Feb. 19 after a session of sixteen weeks taught by Warren Johnson one of our veteran teachers.

G. O. Wentworth has returned to Brownfield after a trip through the Western States.

L. A. Cole is preparing a room in the depot for the post office.

Mrs. L. A. Bradbury is quite sick. BROWNIE.

GREENWOOD.

I see by the South Casco items that Lawyer Gay talks of buying a farm in the spring. Mr. Gay come and look at C. M. Buck's in Greenwood, one of the best farms in Oxford County, and a good location within 4 miles of W. Paris, where there are two chair factories, butter factory and other machinery. Will keep twenty cows and some other stock. Said farm is bordering on a beautiful lake for nearly half a mile, where there is plenty of pickerel and trout in the tributaries.

Saturday morning, 20th, it thundered and lightened.

Aggie A. Horrick has gone to Norway to work in the shoe factory, so I hear.

HANOVER.

The third term of Alice Bryant's school closed the 11th with a very interesting exhibition, consisting of declamations, recitations and music. The scholars have made good improvement and all speak well of their teacher.

Isaac Bagnell has shut his gates till spring, in the mean time hopeing for better times.

Thirty couples at the last circle dance had a very pleasant time.

On account of the bad weather last Saturday, the Sabbath School concert was not very fully attended, but those that were there were very much pleased with the performance. The music was just splendid! was the exclamation from all. The concert is to be repeated next Saturday the 27th, when we hope to see a full house. The cause of six pieces for the time that they have been in practice is hard to beat. The singers are assisted by Emma Pitcher from Bethel whose sweet voice charms all hearers.

While Harry Staples was clearing the saw dust from beneath the saw while in motion last Tuesday, his mitten caught on the saw and has not been heard from since, he lost one finger nail and the hand was badly scratched. He went to the doctor's and had it dressed and then started for Norway to have his teeth filled.

Etta Howe and Jennie Barker have gone to Rumford Centre to school.

Eben Barker and wife have gone to visit his mother Mrs. Alice Barker who is very feeble.

Mrs. G. A. Virgin has got home.

H. N. Howe has a piano to sell.

Mrs. E. C. Putman has gone to visit friends in So. Paris. H.

CASCO.

There was a heavy fall of snow here last Friday eve the 19th, at which time about 15 inches of very damp snow fell, giving us material for more sledding, which before was nearly all gone.

John Meserve has been having a very severe time with the toothache, which nothing but cold steel will relieve.

Several of our citizens got caught in the storm of last week in Portland, and have not been able up to this time (Monday) to get home.

Burton has got up the biggest wood pile in town and still at it hard.

Among the recent arrivals in town are Levi G. Edwards from Portland and Mrs Samuel Thomes of Bridgton.

What has become of the scribe of Garfield? We have not heard from him for a long time.

The Casco Band will give a concert at their Hall next Thursday eve, and have oysters for all who wish

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1886.

[Entered at Second Class mail matter.]

The town of Denmark has $403.76 above liabilities.

We extend thanks to H. J. Libby for report of town of Woodstock, also to Seth W. Fife and J. S. Barrows for Fryeburg report.

At the Paris Town meeting, Monday some twenty assembled and elected A. C. T. King, moderator then adjourned till Monday, Mar. 8, at 10 o'clock a. m.

We understand that some twenty-five people met at the town-house at Oxford, Monday, elected a moderator and adjourned, we are not informed to what date.

The *Bridgton News* says:—It is rumored that already there is a rise in real estate consequent on the anticipated coming of a shoe factory here. But it will prove a living fact if the factory does come—and it's a-coming.

Anonymous communication go into the waste basket. Don't send any such. They do no good. All items of news sent to this office must bear the writer's name or they will not be used. Remember this.

Editor J. W. Thompson, of the Maine Horse Breeders' *Monthly*, has been offered a positon on Wallace's Monthly, of New York, to take charge of the pedigree department of that journal. He has not yet decided whether he will accept or not, but should he accept he will be exactly the right man in the right place as there is no question but that he is the best posted horse man in the country.

Supreme Judicial Court.

FEBRUARY TERM, 1886.

HON. ENOCH FOSTER, *Justice Presiding.*

FRIDAY.

Foss trial continued.

Dr. Willis A. Getchell, a regular physician, testified: H. A. Wentworth called on me January 4th at my house. I examined a wound on the right side of his bowels. He returned home; I visited him and examined the wound; I found a cut less than an inch wide, but it extended through overalls, vests, pants and woolen shirt into the abdominal cavity. I assisted at a post mortem examination with Dr. Bennett and Dr. Towle, the coroner. The wound extended to the abdominal cavity. I found a wound in one of the small intestines of more than an inch in length. Clots of blood covering all the organs indicated that hemmorrhage took place during life. I found an artery cut. The immediate cause of death was hemmorrhage, caused by the wound. The amount of blood lost estimated at five pounds. An artery was evidently cut. Wentworth died of the wound described. I judged that the wound was necessarily fatal.

Dr. Bennett assisted in the post mortem examination. He testified that the wound was on the right side of the belly, about four inches from the navel, and four inches above the hip bone. The cut was seventh-eighths of an inch wide, through into the intestines. An artery was severed. He saw a cut into the vest. The wound was inward and slightly upward. He found much clotted blood. Wentworth died of hemmorrhage resulting from the wound, which the doctor described as sufficient to cause death.

Dr. W. G. Towle, of Fryeburg, the coroner, conducted the post mortem examination. He testified as to the wounds and the cause of death substantially as Drs. Gatchell and Bennett did.

L. Rodgers of Brownfield, testified that he had a conversation with Foss last August. He met him in the road. Foss asked if he (Rodgers) had seen H. A. Wentworth and Foss' wife go along. Foss also said that he had something in his pocket that would speak seven times, and he asserted with an oath that he would use it. He said that Harvell was a liar and thief, and that he would have his revenge on him.

Martha A. Ricker of Brownfield, testified: Foss said in July in our dooryard that he had a little dog in his pocket that would bark seven times as smart as any of them. Afterwards he said that if his daughter was at Wentworth's he would go and take her away, and if Harvell or his father interfered there would be blood shed. At another time he made threats against Harvell. I said, "You would not murder him." He said, "No, but I would kill him as I would a snake."

Stillman A. Durgin, who resides at Brownfield, was summoned, and testified: On Jan. 4th, W. S. Foss came to my house from Wentworth's. He said there had been a row at Wentworth's. Harvell he said, had taken him out of his pung and dragged him. He got his knife out and if he had hit him high enough would have hurt him some. He made a motion where he thought he hit him on the legs. He said he hit him too low. He showed a knife to me. It was a common jack knife. I think he said he tried to stab him, but did not hit high enough.

SATURDAY.

Hon. D. R. Hastings opened for the defence.

John B. Nash of Conway, N. H., testified: In October Harvell Wentworth told me he had given Foss a thrashing, and if he got him again, he would give him something he would remember. Said he told Foss so.

Octavia Foss testified: Was married to Wendall S. Foss thirteen years ago. Had two children. Was at Wentworth's on Thursday, before the assault. Saw Foss on Saturday before the homicide. He was there Friday and stayed nearly one-half hour. He called Saturday. Went with him to Andrews' house. He was to come down Monday to get his goods at Andrews' house. Came on Monday with White and Ernest. Ernest came first. He came to carry me home in pursuance of an agreement made Saturday. He came about 10 o'clock a. m. Heard Foss speak to Ernest. He said, "Is your mother here?" Saw Harvell going from the barn toward Foss. Went to the door. Harvell had him by the collar, and was dragging him toward the road on his hands and knees. Harvell let go of him when he got to the road and he got up. Harvell stepped back. He might have been six or eight feet from Foss and kept backing. Foss was following in the same direction. They came up to the door, standing together. Foss using some rough talk. He said if the knife had come a little higher, it would have let Harvell's inwards out. I told him if he would say no more to Harvell and not come there again I would go home with him. Saw Harvell have something in his hand. Foss had a knife in his hand. Have been divorced from Foss. Applied for a divorce last fall. Am a cousin of Harvell Wentworth also stepsister. After the affray, and while we were getting the goods ready to go back to Eaton, I did not hear Foss make the slightest complaint of being hurt in any way.

Direct resumed: At the time I made the arrangement with Foss to return to Eaton, I had no knowledge of the state that the divorce proceedings were in; I first knew that the divorce had been granted about one week after the affray. After the affray the following that I testified about, was from the fact that they were going in the same direction. Harville Wentworth and Foss were afterwards standing near together and Foss made no attempt to strike him in any way.

Ernest E. Foss testified: 19 years old 24 day of last January. Father's name is Wendall S. Foss. My mother's name is Octavia Foss. Was at Wentworth's house Jan. 4. Carried nothing there with me. Was also at the Andrews house where my mother had been living on the same day. Went from Andrews' back to Wentworth's. Saw my mother there. Went from there to Eaton on same day. Told my father where my mother was and my father went to Brownfield Friday. Father also went to Brownfield Saturday. Father was at home Saturday night. Sunday my father got a team and rigged his sleds. While making these arrangements father said he was rigging the teams to go down and move mother home Monday morning. He said I was to go too and Mr. White was going. Said when I got down to the turn to go up to Wentworth's and get a trunk and teketettle and then go up to the Andrews' house and get mother and take her home. Told me to lock the house. Also to take my sister down to Mr. White's and leave her there. I went with our own team. I left my sister at White's and when I got to Wentworth's found mother there. Asked her if she was going home. She said she didn't know. Saw Harville there. He came in the room where I was. He had a coat on. I was out on the door rock when father and White drove up. Father said, "Hello Ertie, mother's here ain't she?" I said yes. "The things are here aint they?" I said I guessed they were. He said "I want the key to our house." Harville then came out of the stable door. He had on overalls, rubber-boots and a woolen shirt. He had no coat on. He came toward father stripping his shirt sleeves up. Harville asked father what he was there for. Father said "I'm after my key and teketettle." Harville said "There's the road and you take it." Father said "I will as quick as I can." Father commenced to turn the horse. Harville says: "Did you hear me?" He then took hold of his collar and pulled him backward roughly. White then said, "let him alone, he's going right out." I saw father put his hand in his pocket just before he went out of the pung. I didn't see the knife then. White jumped out and the seat came out and father came too. He was trying to hold on to the pung. Father struggled. He landed on his back. Harville twitched him. When they got about half way to the road father got up on his hands and knees. Father was in the road when Harville let him alone. When Harville let father go he was on his hands and knees. I saw him get up. Harville got away from father 6 or 8 feet by the time father got up. When they were going down to the road father was trying to get up but when he would get on to his hands and knees Harville would jerk him down again. Father did not get over on to his hands and knees until they got nearly half way to the road. He was dragged on his back first part of the way. Harville went away from father sideways after he left him. White had got his pung down in the road and father went up to the pung. Father staggered when he first got up. He did not run. He stopped at the pung. Harville went up toward the house. I picked up the cut of the pung. Father's cap was upon the snow, where Harville pulled him out of the pung. Mother told father that if he would never come there again nor speak to any of them she would go home with him. Saw Harville harness Lis horse and drive down towards Brownfield. Father said he was afraid Harville was going up after my sister. Father asked White to take a few things and he and Uncle Samuel Wentworth loaded them up. Mother went with Mr. White. I saw no blows nor striking during the affray. Did not know that Harville was injured until Wednesday when father was arrested. I heard father make no threats. I saw him shutting his knife up. That was the first time I saw the knife.

Cross-examined: I didn't see Harville at work in the kitchen. Don't know what he was doing in the stable. Heard Harville tell him to leave twice and ask him if he was going to leave once before he took hold of father. Saw no attempt at striking by Harville.

Direct resumed: Father had a revolver that he took for debt. It was an old thing, not good for anything. He never carried it with him. I tried to fire it once. Had to try about a dozen times before it went off. Father tried to sell it but couldn't. I put the pung seat against father to quiet the trouble and have father go home with me.

Wendall S. Foss testified: Reside in Eaton, Carroll Co., N. H. 72 years old in a few days. Born March 15, 1813, in Limington, Me. Have lived at Eaton most of the time for about forty years. Am a farmer. Thursday before this affray on Monday, I was at home. My little girl and boy were living with me at that time. My son had been away that day. My wife was not at home at that time. I know where she was only by hearsay. Received from my son when he returned Thursday a message regarding my wife. Friday I was at home in the morning, went to Brownfield. Went up the Conway road to Wentworth's, and from there to Ricker's. Called at Wentworth's. Saw my wife. She asked me in. I went. Went from there to Mr. Ricker's. Did not see the Wentworth family at that interview. Saw nothing indicative of Harville being at home. Went from there to the Andrews house. Was at Wentworth's Saturday. Saw my wife that day. Had an interview with her. There was an arrangement made then as to moving the goods at the Andrews house. My wife went with me to the Andrews house. There were arrangements made while at the Andrews house in relation to moving the goods on the following Monday. It was arranged between myself and wife to move all the things that were there. Ertie was to come down with a team and get the things from Wentworth's, and come down from there to the Andrews house and get his mother. I was to go with a team and I hired Charles White to go with another team. White couldn't go Sunday, because he had company, but said he would go Monday morning. Monday morning I was at home. We got breakfast as early as we could. Told Ertie that I was going ahead to pack up the goods that were at the Andrews house, and for him to take his sister and leave her at Mr. White's and to go to his uncle Sam's and get the things that he carried up there Thursday, and come to the Andrews house and get his mother. I hired a team and hired White to go with his team. Ertie was to go with my team. I went with the horse sled. I started for the Andrews house. It was my object to get my wife. The house was locked when I got there. I looked into the window and saw that some of the goods were gone. I hitched my horse and went to Durgin's, and asked if he knew where Mrs. Andrews was. He didn't know. I went to the next house, Mr. Hill's. I found Mrs. Andrews and got the key, and started back to the Andrews house. I met White, and he and I went to Wentworth's to get the key of my own house in Eaton, to go home to take care of my little girl in Eaton. When we started for Wentworth's, we expected to meet Ertie and get the key to the house in Eaton. We didn't meet him, so we went up to Wentworth's. I first saw my boy Ertie when I got to Wentworth's. Asked him if his mother was there. He said she was. Told him I wanted my key. He got it for me. Harville came out rolling up his shirt sleeves. Told me to take the road. I told him I was going. I asked him who owned the land. He took hold of the back of my collar and pulled me back. I took my knife out to frighten him, but he kept pulling me. I opened my knife before he got me out of the pung. I struck on my head and shoulders, and he was pulling so as to choke me pretty hard. I thought I'd prick his legs and arms to make him let go of me. He was yanking me first one way and then the other. I was choked so that I couldn't speak. He dragged me way into the horse path of the road. I grabbed hold of his leg once but my hands slipped off. I thought the knife went through his clothes; it cut my finger at the same time. When he got me into the middle of the road he let go of me and said: "there, you're in the road, 'aint you?" When I got up I hardly knew where I was. I was dizzy. Gave him no blow after I got out. Did not pursue him. Went down to White's pung. Happened to see old uncle Sam coming with a team in his hand. I said, "what, you're coming with a club too, 'aint you!" Harville got a stick from a pile of boards and came toward me shaking it. I thought 'twas time for me to be getting a club, but couldn't find one and picked up a rock. I went to the pung and White and Walker were there. Told White to take my wife and carry her back to Eaton, and I began to search for the key of my house but I couldn't find it, and I told him to break the staple when he got there. Did not know that any blow or injury had been done to Harville. Ertie and I started down to the Andrews house to get the stoves. When I got to the turn in the road, I waited to see White again about getting into the house at Eaton, and Harville drove by me. I didn't speak to him nor he to me. I went back to Wentworth's, and they wanted me to take some goods, and Samuel Wentworth and White and Ertie loaded up my pung with goods. About the time my pung was loaded Harville came back and drove by me, and neither of us spoke. I went from there to the Andrews house and got the stoves. Locked the house and carried the key to Mrs. Andrews. Saw Mr. Hill, and he told me that Eva had been down with the horse on the run and went back with the doctor, and he asked me if I'd done anything to Harville. I told him I hadn't that I knew. I went to my home. Up to the time of my arrest I had no idea that I had done him any such injury. Never heard Harville make any exclamation at any time. Don't recollect that I said anything about letting his paunch out. Don't say that I didn't; don't remember.

Cross-examined. My wife left me last spring. She came back after October Court in New Hampshire. Was aware that divorce proceedings were pending. Heard in a week after Court that she had got a bill. At the time of the affray he came out of the barn and came up on my side of the pung. He told me two or three times to leave. I took out my knife when I was sitting in the pung. At the time, or immediately after, he took me by the collar. I opened the knife before leaving the pung and while still holding the reins. (Attorney General here produces knife, and asks: "Is that the knife with which you killed Harville Wentworth?") Witness would not state that it was the same knife, but said it was similar. Struck at his legs two or three times with the knife. The first attempt I made with the knife was to stick it through his boot leg. I did not penetrate the boot, and I knew at the time that it did not penetrate his boot leg. Witness positively denied that he made any statements about letting Wentworth's guts out.

Evidence closed at four o'clock, Saturday afternoon.

At half-past four, Saturday afternoon, Hon. John P. Swasey commenced the closing argument for the defence. A special session was held Saturday evening in order that the argument might be completed.

At half-past nine Monday morning Judge Foster delivered the charge to the jury. It was an able and masterly production, well worthy of the source from which it emanated. Monday forenoon about eleven o'clock the jury retired and in about two hours from that time came into the court room with a verdict: "*Guilty of Manslaughter.*"

Counsel for respondent file exceptions. Bail fixed at $2,000.

Court adjourned Tuesday. Foss, the murderer has obtained bail and is at liberty.

Owing to the blizzard and the impassable state of the roads, our reporter was unable to return to Paris Hill Friday, or any other day till long after the close of the trial. Our report this week is made up from the Associate Press and the *Democrat*.

BISCOE FALLS.

Mrs. Charles Cordwell, with her two children, is visiting her father, Nelson Jackson, of Greenwood.

J. S. Clapp's pulp mill has been shut down for repairs, and Fred Bonney, of South Paris, has been up putting some new cogs in the machinery.

Fred Scribner is staying with his father, Nathaniel Scribner. VIOLET.

PARIS HILL.

J. R. Hammond represented the Paris orchardists at the late meeting of the Maine Pomologists, giving their experience in packing apples for sale. He said that some of our merchants had sent many of our apples one year to foreign markets and better packing practiced.

The severest wind storm for many years prevailed Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, taking the snow almost to the ground in some places and piling it in huge heaps in others. One of our citizens is imprisoned by a large drift, some fifteen feet deep and twenty wide, in front of his door yard entrance.

The mail agent Saturday was forced to leave his team at the lower end of the village and take the mail bags on his back. There were no church services Sunday on account of the storm.

Attorney General Barker was in town last week and the earlier part of this week, attending to the Foss murder case.

The annual town meeting adjourned till next Monday, March 8th, the roads being in such a condition as to prevent voters attending.

Mrs. Judge Foster has been in town during the past week.

HEBRON.

Messrs. Parker and Cummings were to have given one of their pleasing and popular entertainments at Hebron, last Tuesday evening, March 2, but on account of the storm and the terrible condition of the roads their concert has been postponed to Thursday evening, March 11, when they will, undoubtedly, be greeted with a very large audience. On that occasion they will be assisted by Mr. Bartlett who will play several brilliant selections upon his fine banjo.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

"The icebergs of Maine" may become a reality instead of being a figment of the imagination, if March goes on in the wild career it has commenced. But, for all that, we're not yet willing to leave for the sage brush deserts, and shoo sticks paradise which certain disloyal "Rovers" from the primitive state delight in. The storm and wind blow have been so severe that the trains on the P. & O. have been anything but on time. Saturday, the up passenger from Portland went as far as North Conway and then came back, being the only train over the road. The down passenger was blocked in at Intervale Cut, Saturday, while the freight was stopped at Bartlett. The passenger was shovelled out and passed here Sunday afternoon with two engines. Two loaded cars, standing on the siding, were started down the track Tuesday, and, getting out of the control of the brake, ran on to the main track where they were struck by the up freight, with such violence that the rail was torn up for a short distance and the engine was thrown off the track. An engine was sent down from Bartlett and soon straightened matters out, so that no very serious inconvenience was caused to the other trains.

J. E. Stickney and Luis Rodriguez visited the snow and ice carnival at Burlington last week.

Charles Johnson will take charge of the town farm the coming year.

Daniel Boynton has been sick with bilious fever.

Charles Adams is home from Boston for a few days.

The Longfellow entertainment for which the O. L. S. C. were preparing was postponed on account of the weather.

We see by the town report just received that there have been 21 burials in town during the year ending Dec. 31st, 1885.

A large number of Brownfield people attended the court at Paris in connection with the trial of Foss, the murderer. BROWNIE.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

We feel that we are isolated indeed here on account of the recent storm and continued high winds. We have received but one mail since Thursday of last week, and none has been dispatched since the following morning. The oldest inhabitant has been interviewed and declares that nothing like it was ever seen in this section.

The annual town meeting was adjourned until next Monday at 10 o'clock on account of the unfavorable roads.

The Universalist Circle will be holden at the hall on Wednesday evening of next week. An attractive programme will be presented. Among other features, a band of Ethiopian Seranaders which has been secured at no inconsiderable expense will give one of their pleasing entertainments. Vocal and instrumental music; also dancing will be in order. All are invited.

Our new postmaster, C. A. Young, has fitted up a very neat and commodious office and made the transfer of property. It looked a little like a "boycotte" for the first few days of his administration as he was entirely relieved from all duties pertaining to it.

Mrs. J. C. Gerry fell on Thursday of last week and dislocated her shoulder. Owing to the severity of the weather her sister living but a few rods away was not apprised of the fact until Sunday, and no one visited the house during that time except the Dr. E.

FRYEBURG.

Chas. O. Libby, a graduate of the Perkins Institute for the blind, attempted to give an entertainment last Saturday evening, but on account of the storm only a few were out.

Prof. Sanborn gave instruction in the training and management of horses at Spring's stable on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Cong'l Circle which was to meet at Mrs. Carlton Walker's, turned out in the storm of Thursday in full force, there being about 74 present. All enjoyed a very pleasant evening in spite of the fierce snow storm.

Seth H. Page has been confined to the house for a few days.

A. F. Richardson has moved to his new house below the Academy and Miss Hannah Osgood will occupy the house vacated by him.

There is to be a social dance at the Rink Friday evening.

The annual town meeting was held Monday and the following officers elected: C. H. Walker, J. A. Jones, D. D. Carlton, Selectmen; T. S. McIntire, Clerk; John Locke, Treas.; B. W. McKeen, Sup. of Schools; T. L. Eastman, Moderator. All Republicans except third selectman.

The students of Fryeburg Academy gave an entertainment at the Academy Hall Tuesday evening with the following programme:

Duet, Les Dames des Seville, Mattie and Mabel Farrington.
Original Declamation, Hannibal, Howard W. Poor.
Tableau, Three Crows.
Recitation, [French,] Mildred Bean.
Music, Clementina.
Recitation, An Old Actors Story, Elsie A. Bradley.
Tableau, Ave Sanctissimm.
Piano Solo, Hercules Grand Galop, Minnie Howe.
Recitation, (Original,) Mute Singers, Mary E. Buzzell.
Solo, [Banjo accompaniment,] Uncle Billy's Dream, C. P. Libby.
Declamation, The Sharp Shooter's Miss, Homer Hanson.
Tableau, Starbury, Cornelia and her Jewels, Cyltie, Hebe.

The declamations and recitations were finely rendered and the two original parts were carefully written and reflected great credit on the composers. The music was as usual of a high standard and warmly received by the audience. The tableaux were well arranged and the statuary especially "took." The proceeds are to be used to defray the expense of a new piano. After the entertainment the scholars enjoyed a pleasant social time.

The prospect for the spring term is good, a larger number than heretofore is expected. The morning train was loaded with the scholars returning to their homes for a vacation of two weeks. S.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

There has not been a team in or out of the village since Friday last.

The town meeting which was called for Monday, March 1st, chose a Moderator and Clerk and adjourned for one week.

There are several gentlemen stopping at the Mount Abram House, who would like to get home but cannot on account of the weather. Mr. Ridlon knows how to keep them.

Abbie Fifield is sick with sore throat and it has been impossible to get a Dr. to see her.

E. L. Tibbetts' sister, Miss Nora Tibbetts of Lisbon, is helping her brother in the office as accountant. L. M.

SOUTH HIRAM.

We have just passed through another cold wave. About eighteen inches of snow has fallen, followed with a driving wind which lasted forty-eight hours, leaving the roads in the worst condition they have been for years. Travel has been entirely suspended. Friday night the stage failed to reach Kezar Falls and put up at E. F. Stanley's at S. Hiram. Your correspondent traveled from Baldwin station to S. Hiram the same night after dark, a distance of five miles facing the wind and will say that we never wish to try it again on such a night as that. We have heard of western blizzards but never experienced one before.

Rosella Chapman will commence a private school at this place Tuesday this week.

Mrs. Maj. Edgcomb is very sick with neuralgia in the head.

Mary Milliken has been very sick again but is better now.

Town election will have to be postponed on account of bad roads. L.

NORWAY LAKE.

To-day, Wednesday, is the sixth day of the furious gale and the blockade of the highway. Thank the Lord that they do not come every year. The temperature has averaged but slightly above zero for a week.

Col. James Crockett, the old cook of Co. G. 10th Maine Regt., has been granted a pension and received three hundred dollars back pay. Pork and beef, what ye 'spect—what ye have?" Any member of Co. G will know what the above means and laugh.

The "great excitement" which was said to exist here over the result of the coming town meeting, suddenly abated on the last cold Monday before high noon.

DENMARK.

One of the most severe snow storms of the season visited us last Thursday and Friday. About one foot of snow fell and was then taken by the wind and piled in huge drifts, which have greatly obstructed travel on all of our principal roads. The trains on the Bridgton and Hiram narrow-gauge R. R. were delayed a number of days but at this date are making their usual trips.

Our annual March meeting occurred Monday. A very thin meeting; not half of the voters in town were out. Some whole school districts were not represented by a single voter on account of the roads being obstructed by snow drifts. Town officers elected:—C. O. Pendexter, Moderator; Dr. S. F. Brown, Town Clerk; A. P. Pingree, L. A. Ingalls, O. I. Pingree, Selectmen; George W. Gray, Treasurer; Miss Katie F. Ingalls, Supervisor; Edwin Pingree, Collector and Constable.

A Scientific Cure for Piles.—French surgeons use instruments, the English soothing remedies, and Americans medication. "ANAKESIS" combines the three methods, and nothing known to science is so near an infallible remedy for Piles. Sold by Druggists.

MEXICO.

One of S. A. Reed's boys while sliding, fell, sticking a bush cut into his mouth, making a wound near the tonsils.

Ellery C. Parke fell while skating, and threw a shoulder out of joint, which was put in place by a doctor. He caught cold a day or two after the accident which appeared to affect the arm seriously, and for a few days and nights he has suffered severely.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds. Trial Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Noyes' Drug Store.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-st N. Y.

BRYANT'S POND.

"Snow Bound," yes and, pretty effectually too. The roads of Woodstock have been in a state of blockade since Feb. 26th. The "oldest inhabitant" again comes to the front and declares "this beats all the storms that ever visited Maine." Many building are buried so that the inmates have to tunnel through the drifts to get out.

A few zealous citizens gathered at the Town House on Monday to attend town meeting, but after choosing a moderator it was thought best to adjourn the meeting until Monday, the 8th inst.

School in the Whitman Dist. closes this week, and the exhibition which was to be held on Wednesday evening of this week is postponed until Saturday evening, on account of the weather and roads.

Isaac Lapham and wife started for Litchfield on Thursday of last week but have been blockaded at Abel Bacon's ever since.

E. G. Gossom and wife of Poland have also been "snow bound" at the same place, while Rev. David Rice and Miss Isella Lawrence have been "blocked in" at Kilborn Perham's.

Care for the Children

Children feel the debility of the changing seasons, even more than adults, and they become cross, peevish, and uncontrollable. The blood should be cleansed and the system invigorated by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Last Spring my two children were vaccinated. Soon after, they broke all out with running sores, so dreadful I thought I should lose them. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured them completely; and they have been healthy ever since. I do feel that Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my children to me." MRS. C. L. THOMPSON, West Warren, Mass.

Purify the Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. F. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." L. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

You say you have only a cough; still it ought to be looked at. Red Star Cough Cure will at once remove it, free from opiates, safe and sure. Twenty-five cents.

STOW.

Town met in convention and acted as follows:—D. W. Wiley, Moderator; I. A. Walker, Clerk; D. W. Wiley, E. W. Andrews, J. A. Benis, Selectmen and Overseers of Poor; O. H. Day, Treasurer; L. O. Giles, Supervisor; Collector, A. H. Farrington. Money raised, support of schools $400; support of Poor and defray town charges $1000; to pay on debt $400; highways and bridges $800. The roads are in a very bad state therefore the vote was very small, highest being 154.

NORTH PARIS.

We are still in the midst of a severe blizzard. A boycotte has been put upon our mail route and we have received but one mail since Thursday of last week. The wind has done some damage here. A building used as a carriage house belonging to Solomon Chase was completely wrecked, also the smoke stack was blown off the chair factory of Washburn & Billingwood.

The Libby Abbott boy, who was so severely injured by being run over, is improving slowly. DICK.

YOUR LIVER

Secretes the bile and is one of the most important organs of the human system. Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Foul Stomach, Variable Appetite, Sallow Complexion, Constipation and all the ills that accompany them, are indications of Liver Complaint.

"I had a severe case of Liver Complaint with habitual constipation; my appetite would be good one day and poor the next, my eyes showed evidence of Jaundice, and I had a tired, uncomfortable feeling; I bought one bottle of Brown's Sarsaparilla. It regulated my liver and bowels so that their action is as good as ever. My general health is now good. I owe it all to the use of Brown's Sarsaparilla.

HON. B. B. THOMAS,
Treas. Penobscot Co., Bangor, Me."

"Father!" said a young man, working in Sargent's mill, in Brewer, Me., "are you going to Bangor to-night?" "Yes, my son, why?" "I want you to get me a bottle of Brown's Sarsaparilla. I am most out and don't want to be without it." The father, who keeps the boarding house at the mill, says his son was all run down, had no appetite, worked about one-half the time, and was always tired. Can now (thanks to Brown's Sarsaparilla) work every day, has good appetite, color has come into his face. He is sure that Brown's Sarsaparilla is wonderful in cases of general debility.

Mr. E. Cobb, one of the most prominent merchants of Bangor, has suffered from liver troubles for two years. Mr. Cobb has consulted good physicians, taken various remedies, but got little or no assistance until he began the use of Brown's Sarsaparilla. He says it is the best thing for Liver Complaint that ever came to his notice, and freely recommends it to his friends.

"I was all out of fix this Spring," said Mr. L. O. OAKES, merchant at Garland, Me. "I read some of the testimonials, bought some of Brown's Sarsaparilla, took one bottle, and am to-day better than I have been for years. I recommend Brown's Sarsaparilla above all medicines I have as I know it to be good."

READER!—If you have any trouble with your kidneys you can find a certain relief for it by using

Brown's Sarsaparilla.

☞ Your money refunded if it does not do all claimed.

Brown's Sarsaparilla is sold by all Druggists for $1.00; 6 bottles for $5.00. ARA WARREN, Proprietor, Bangor, Me.

9tf A. J. NEVERS.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,

Of all kinds can be found at our store.

Call and get our prices on

COTTON, TICKINGS, TABLE LINENS,

CRASHES, TOWELS, &c.

Remember we are closing our stock of

CLOAKS, SHAWLS, BLANKETS, SHIRTS, SHIRTINGS,

And all kinds of WINTER GOODS at greatly reduced prices.

WHITCOMB & SMILEY,

NORWAY, - - - - - MAINE.

WEBB & WAKEFIELD'S

RED FIGURE MARK DOWN!

—[OF]—

Overcoats and Heavy Weight Suitings.

TO BE CLOSED OUT REGARDLESS OF COST. WE SHALL CLOSE OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

Heavy Clothing and Underwear,

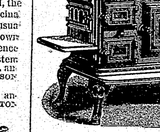
TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR SPRING STOCK, EVERY ARTICLE MARKED IN RED FIGURES. THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO SAVE MONEY. DO NOT MISS IT, CALL EARLY AND EXAMINE OUR BARGAINS.

Remember the place,

WEBB & WAKEFIELD'S,

110 MAIN STREET,

NORWAY, - - - - MAINE.



A GOOD COOKING RANGE

Is something that sells all the year round.

The Magee Standard,

The Crawford,

The Royal Clarrion,

The Kineo. The Oakwood. The Oxford.

And a Large Stock of Heating Stoves of all kinds for Coal or Wood.

Hardware, Cutlery, Nails, Window Glass,

Sheet Zinc, Iron Sinks, Copper and Iron Pumps, Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, &c., &c. Good Goods and Low prices, For Sale by

J. O. CROOKER, : Norway, Me.

ALLEN'S SPECIAL SALE OF RUBBER GOODS.

Ladies Queen City Silk Front,	$ .40
Ladies Cape May French Heel,	.30
Ladies Croquet Rubber,	.20
Ladies Imt. Sandals,	.20
Misses Croquet Rubber,	.20
Mens Gum Boot Double Ball,	2.75
Mens Gum Boot Light Weight,	2.50

Great Reduction in prices of all kinds of Rubber Goods, at

ALLEN'S, 155 Main St., - Norway, Me.

NOYES' DRUG STORE,

COMMENCES THE WINTER TRADE WITH A

COMPLETE DRUG STOCK,

A COMPLETE LINE OF

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY and SCHOLARS SUPPLIES,

Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

A New Lot of Paint and Varnish Brushes,

Wall Papers, Borders,

WINDOW SHADES & FIXTURES, ARTISTS' SUPPLIES,

Fancy & Toilet Articles Etc.,

NOYES' COUGH MIXTURE, ONE OF THE BEST COMPOUNDS IN THE MARKET IS OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC AT 15 & 25 CTS. PER BOTTLE.

NOYES' DRUG STORE, ·:· NORWAY, MAINE.

G. H. PORTER,

Near Post Office,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

—HAS—

OYSTERS,

By the pint, quart or gallon, or cooked to order and served in good shape.

ALSO THE

BEST 5 CENT CIGAR MADE.

TRY ONE.

WANTED!

Potatoes, Butter, Domestic Cheese, Vegetables, in exchange for Groceries and other goods.

9tf A. J. NEVERS.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED TO ADVERTISE THE

OLD DUTCH JAVA COFFEE

FOR SALE BY

F. H. NOYES.

Norway, Feb. 19, 1886.

Tin Ware!

SAP BUCKETS,

AT

Bottom Prices.

Best Tin Ware

ON HAND, AND

MADE TO ORDER.

Job Work

Attended to, Without Delay!

ALL KINDS OF

Galvanized & Sheet Iron Work

done, & satisfaction guaranteed,

—BY—

W. C. LEAVITT,

NORWAY SLK,

6tf WITH C. G. MASON.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual Meeting of Norway Savings Bank Corporation will be held at its rooms, Monday, March 15th, 1886, at seven p. m., the election of Officers for the ensuing year, and such other matters as may properly be acted on at said meeting.

H. M. BEARCE, Treasurer.

Norway, Feb. 17, 1886. 8

E. E. MILLETT'S,

112 Main Street, next to Beal's Hotel,

NORWAY, - - MAINE.

Is the place to buy

BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS,

Leather and Findings.

GOODS ALL

New and Fresh,

Styles that Lead.

AND

PRICES THAT CANNOT BE BEATEN,

For quality of Goods. Remember that we have no shop worn goods. I have all of the standard makes of Rubber Goods,

Woonsocket's, Boston's, National's.

Call and get our prices before purchasing. I have just opened a large lot of LADIES' MISSES' and CHILDREN'S

Kid, Goat and Grain Button Boots

That cannot be beat for style and durability, prices low for quality of goods. You should see them before purchasing.

—M-Y—

Men's Calf, Buff & Veal Calf Congress, Button & Lace Bals.,

Are all new and fresh, call and see them. Waukenphast Congress and Lace Bals. give you comfort.

Childrens Shoes in all Grades.

Buy the Celebrated John Mundell & Co. Sole Leather Tip Shoes,

For Misses' and Children. Spring heel goods for Misses' and Children in abundance. Boys Shoes for service.

Remember the place.

112 Main Street, - - Norway, Maine.

E. E. MILLETT.

Miss LIBBY,

Photographer!

STUDIO, - Deering Street,

OPPOSITE NORWAY HALL.

No Sittings made on Mondays, unless by engagement.

N-O-T-I-C-E-!

To Lovers of Nice Coffee!!

We have something that will please you; a combination of the two best Coffees grown,

Java and Mocha!

☞ This Coffee is imported and roasted by CHASE & SANBORN, the great coffee importers of Boston, and packed as soon as it comes from the roaster, in two pound air tight cans, so that it retains its full strength and nice flavor. I want everyone who likes

A GOOD CUP OF COFFEE,

to try this, for it is of a *SUPERIOR QUALITY!*

BUY A CAN,

give it a fair trial, and if not perfectly satisfactory, you can return it and I will refund your money.

Samples freely given on application.

HENKLES'

Baking Powders

A nice and useful present with each can, such as Majolica Pitchers, Majolica Plates, Luster Cups and Saucers, China Cups and Saucers, and China plates. Buy a Can and get a Present before they are all sold.

Yours Truly.

F. H. NOYES.

I. W. ANDREWS & SON,

Have the best facilities for manufacturing

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES,

than any firm in Oxford County. We keep constantly on hand from

350 to 500

CASKETS!

Painted and Cloth Covered;

Crapes, Black and White Broadcloth and Velvets of the very best qualities.

We will sell the above goods 30 per cent. cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in Oxford County. We mean what we say, and will back it up when you call. Customers and their horses feed free of charge. Shop open day and night to customers. Dealers furnished at low rates. HEARSES furnished when desired. Telegraph orders promptly attended to. I. W. ANDREWS & SON,

6tf South Woodstock, Me.

NORWAY STEAM LAUNDRY!

IN COLE'S CARDING MILL,

Main Street, - - NORWAY, ME.

First-class Laundry Work of every description, done at lowest possible rates.

☞ All work by mail or express, will receive prompt attention. 4tf

FOR SALE!

A thoroughbred Hereford Bull, 22 month old. For particulars address

H. N. CHASE, Buckfield, Me.

February 26, 1886. 9-12

FOR SALE!

AT

A. S. BEAN'S M

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1886.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Fourth of March Ball Thursday eve.

The Municipal Court blanks may be found at Noyes' Drug Store.

Webb & Wakefield's new adv. will interest you.

Good sap buckets can be had of W. C. Leavitt.

Regular meeting of Harry Rust Post G. A. R., this evening at 7 o'clock.

John F. Allen, the boot and shoe man, has a framed curiosity in the shape of a newspaper over eighty-six years of age.

Cabinets at almost your own price. Cheaper than ever. Swan, the photographer.

Ladies' Circle at the vestry of the Congregational society next Wednesday evening. Supper at 6:45.

Large assortment of spring style room papers just received at Noyes' Drug Store.

Adjourned meeting of Oxford Pomona Grange at Norway next Tuesday at 10 a. m.

Since the five days' blizzard everybody is busy shovelling snow. The snow was dreadfully piled up in this section.

Chas. G. Mason has commenced to receive spring and summer goods in his line. See ad.

Mrs. F. E. Drake and Annie F. Hayden from Massachusetts are visiting in town. They intend to remain here a few weeks.

The temperance meeting next Sunday afternoon will be presided over by J. A. Bolster. A large attendance may be expected.

Hiram Millett won the first prize offered by the State through the Oxford Co. Agricultural Society for best and accurate system of farm accounts.

Don't fail to hear the "Mendelssohns" at Concert Hall this Friday evening. They are the finest male quartette in the State.

S. D. Andrews & Co. at their "pan cake shop" have adopted the system of weekly payments. They are to pay every Thursday.

The winter term of school taught by Wm. M. Brooks in Dist. No. 2 Norway, closed February 25. The following are the names of scholars not absent one-half day during the term:—Arthur Tracy, Arthur Herrick, Mattie Carter, Minnie Cox and Flora Judkins.

A. F. Poole of Boston, Mass. is authorized to canvass for pictures and portraits for the forth-coming town history. Mr. Poole is a good artist and knows exactly what he is talking about, and can give prices and show specimens of work. We hope to see the history well illustrated.

The sale of fashionable goods still continues at S. B. & Z. S. Prince's store. Their shelves are well filled and their stock complete. You should visit them and select such goods as you desire. They have some special bargains in certain lines of goods which cannot fail to be just what you are looking for. Remember the place.

The recent storm and blow has been the worst for twenty years or more in this section. Roads were blockaded and all travel for several days was impassable. The Norway Branch R. R. suspended operations for five days and the stages stayed in town from Friday to Monday. One train on the G. T. R. got part way over the road each day, all other trains were cancelled.

The third entertainment of the course at Concert Hall will be given this (Friday) evening, Mar. 5. The following excellent programme has been arranged:

Piano Solo ..... Miss Plummer.
Tar's Song ..... Mendelssohn Quartette.
Reading, "Sockery Setting a Hen" ..... Prof. Parker
Cornet Solo ..... Arthur Norsworthy.
Little Jack Horner ..... Quartette
"A Leap Year Wooing" ..... Prof. Parker.
Piano Solo ..... Miss Plummer
Remember Thy Creator ..... Quartette
"How Ruby Played" ..... Prof. Parker
Cornet Duet ..... Norsworthy and Cole
The Death of Poor Jo ..... Prof. Parker
The Star of Love ..... Quartette.

Cloaks and outside garments at special prices at Whitcomb and Smiley's, Norway. Dress patterns of all kinds at bottom prices. Hamburgs and other fine things to match and to please the most particular. Handkerchiefs of all kinds and at many prices are here found. All goods are first-class and exactly as represented. Call in and examine as soon as the roads are broke out so you can get into town.

The United Order of the Golden Cross in this place appears to be booming just now. At the last regular meeting 28 new members were initiated, and about as many more have been voted in. The officers for the current term are as follows: N. C., J. F. Devine; V. C., Effie I. Akers; P., A. B. Chase; H., Carrie Ames; K. of R. and Lucelia Cummings; F. K. of R. and E., F. Whitman; Treas., J. L. Horne; P. N. C., C. L. Pike; Rep. to Grand Commandery, J. F. Devine.

There was a large attendance at Town Meeting Monday. The roads were awfully drifted and the mercury was down below the zero mark all day. There were 415 votes cast for Selectmen. This was the only part of the ticket that was contested. D. S. Sanborn and Benj. Tucker were elected on the first ballot and on the second vote Geo. E. Gibson came in several lengths ahead. Chas. G. Mason was elected town clerk; C. S. Tucker, treasurer; Henry Upton, town agent; Arthur French, supervisor. Chas. E. Holt, esq., was elected moderator. Owing to the inclemency of the elements and lateness the meeting adjourned to next Saturday afternoon at 1.30 o'clock.

"Little Barefoot," the second entertainment in the Course at Concert Hall was to have occurred last Friday evening, but the storm was so severe no one would think of going out to an entertainment or anything else unless positively obliged to. It was postponed till Monday evening when the weather was a little better but not so much of an improvement as many could wish. There was a full house however, and all were much interested in the play. The following was the cast of characters.

Amry, (Little Barefoot) ..... Mrs Effie Akers.
William Peace ..... W. A. Ripley
Farmer Peace ..... Geo. E. Howe
Jemmy ..... C. P. Ridlon.
Hemphermer ..... Prof. Edward E. Parker
Krippenscher ..... C. E. Rines
Caspar ..... S. B. Cummings
Melchior ..... H. E. Smith
Bates ..... Harry Chase.
Freedle ..... F. Howe, Jr.
Rose ..... Miss Estelle Crooker.
Mrs. Peace ..... Mrs. Ada V. Smith.
Mrs. Hempfarmer ..... Mrs. Nellie A. Rines.
Kate ..... Mrs. Lilla Scribner.
Ann ..... Miss Della Noyes.
Moni ..... Miss Mattie Jordan.

Mrs. Akers, who took the part of the heroine, is one of our best local actresses, and her playing is a constant surprise. The other roles were well sustained. It was pronounced a most pleasing and well acted play and much credit is due the management and those who took part.

One of our good subscribers, who lives at Jamaica Plains, Mass., in sending the cash, (which always pleases the editor), says:—The paper gives me and my wife much pleasure to peruse, as Norway I have called my home for the last thirty-two years. My wife's father was one of the early settlers of the town; the locality is now known as Upton Ridge, North Norway. In looking over the village only a few of the old inhabitants are left, in fact none of the old men are left; and but few of the middle-aged, a few of whom I will mention. Edward Ames, I think is about the oldest male now living in the village that was born in the village. There are E. W. Howe, Freeland Howe, Capt. Whitmarsh, Ceylon Watson, Sam. Favor who were some of the business men of the village fifteen years ago, when I left and came here. I don't think you can find another village in the State, of the size, in which the changes could be observed that there have been in Norway, in the same length of time. Geo. W. Millett, who was editor of your valuable paper twenty-five years ago, and who is now a resident of Cambridge and connected with the Riverside Press, called on me a few weeks ago and we had a good chat, talking over old times when in Norway, and of the many changes.

Swan, the photographer, leaves Norway the 16th for Harrison.

Red figure Sale at Webb & Wakefield's.

Postponed meeting of the C. L. S. C. at Mr. Wiswall's Monday evening next.

If you want clothing go to Webb & Wakefield's.

It is easier to get a mail from Boston than Lewiston.

You can buy a flannel shirt worth $2 for $1.50 at Webb & Wakefield's.

The next County Teachers Institute will be held at Oxford some time during the early spring.

Silver dollars are rapidly taking the place of one and two dollar greenbacks in our vicinity. The National Bank has lately received a very large supply.

Granville Fernald announces by dodgers that he is ready to do room painting, graining, paper hanging, etc. Leave orders at Noyes' Drug Store.

Quarterly meeting at the Methodist church next Sunday. Preaching at 1.30 by the P. E., C. F. Allen, D. D. Communion service after sermon.

The "Death of Poor Jo" as given by Prof. Parker at the entertainment this evening has been rendered over five hundred times throughout the United States and Canada with unusual success.

J. N. Orcutt of Lynn, Mass., has put into the shoe factories E. Howard & Co's patent electric watch and clock regulator. The system registers the opening of doors and determines the faithfulness of watchmen.

E. E. Millett has a good deal of space this week to tell of the many bargains in the different kinds of boots, shoes and rubbers in his store. You should not only examine the ad., but you should visit his store.

"Humpty Dumpty" is now in preparation and will be put on the boards soon. This promises to be the funniest event of the season, and being a benefit for the Norway Brass Band, should merit a full house.

Chas. A. Kimball of Rumford, came to town last Thursday, week ago, to do a little business and to visit Paris Hill and intending to return home Friday. It commenced to snow quite hard just before the train was due on Thursday afternoon and Mr. Kimball took in the situation and said, "Walter, you help me on my great coat. I'm going home." "Not to-night Uncle! You've just got here." rejoined Abbott. "Well," said Mr. Kimball, "I've got to be at Rumford next Saturday anyway and if I don't go to-night I can't get there may be for a week so I'm going right now. You remember we aint had any big blows this winter and we are going to catch it this time. Mark my words. I'm going home to-night." Mr. K. took the train for Bryant's Pond and in all probability got home that night. His prediction has been fulfilled to the letter and had he stayed he couldn't get home for a full week. He was something of a prophet that time.

SOUTH PARIS.

The following is the programme for the drama "Helping Hands" at the Benefit tendered the deserving workmen whom the recent conflagration has rendered especially destitute, at New Hall, South Paris, on Tuesday night, March 9, 1886. Mr. W. L. Farrar, Manager; Prof. Edward E. Parker, Stage Director.

Lorentz Hartmann, the aged and blind German Fiddler ..... Prof. Edward E. Parker
Dr. John Merton, a benevolent physician, Bradley C. Mason.
The Hon. Cuthbert Rentbois, handsome, and dashing but unprincipled ..... Fred Barrows.
Lord Quaverly, with a mania for violins, M. Frank Taylor.
Isaac Waiff, a Jewish pawnbroker and cheating scamp ..... W. B. Cummings.
Wm. Rufus, alias Shocky, alias Vincin, one of the shoe-black brigade ..... Fred Purington.
Lazarus Solomon, appraiser and valuer, Henry Newton.
Servant of Lord Quaverly ..... Henry Newton
Margaret Hartmann, the old blind Fiddler's faithful daughter ..... Miss Minnie Jones.
Tilda, maid of all work ..... Miss Lily Bent.
Mrs. Booty, the hard hearted landlady, Miss Hattie Haskell.

The drama to be followed by recitations, and a short concert of vocal and instrumental music, in which local favorites will appear, and the entertainment will conclude with the amusing farce by Mr. John A. Morton, entitled "Done on Both Sides." Cast of Characters:

Mr. Whiffles, out of wine, out of money, and out of servants ..... Bradley C. Mason
Mr. John Brown, John, in search of a rich wife Mr. C. O. Cummings
Mr. Pyramus Phibbs, with an impromptu belle fille ..... Prof. Edward E. Parker
Mrs. Whiffles, who does the thing in grand style ..... Miss Lily Bent.
Julia Whiffles, in love with Mr. John Brown, John ..... Miss Hattie Haskell.

Good music by a special orchestra.

The Ornithologist Union, becoming alarmed at the wholesale destruction of birds in this country, have appointed a bird protecting committee to gather bird slaughtering statistics and scatter broadcast throughout the country, to prevent "pseudo-scientific" collections of birds and birds' eggs; also an anti-bird wearing league among women. We would like to see less stuffed birds roosting upon our women's bonnets. We have heard of large orders being sent to Oxford County taxidermists for cherry birds as trimming for ladies hats.

Prof. Frank E. Tibbetts of Auburn, lately gave an exhibition of fancy skating at the South Paris rink.

Last week's "blizzard" came down the little Androscoggin valley with great violence, making locomotion through the village difficult. The roads between this village and Norway were impassible for passenger traffic Saturday; and the mail trains on the Grand Trunk were much delayed, and freight trains altogether canceled.

A.-E. Shurtleff, the poultry fancier, has a brood of chicks.

Grinfill B. Stuart has been in Portland having an eye operated upon.

A. H. Abbott has moved to West Paris, where he has secured a job in the chair factory.

Charles Cushing of Freeport, Maine, was in town last week. He is a large stockholder in the Paris Manufacturing Co.

John Bird and family have moved to Boston. He was a former workman in the sled factory.

George McKee of New York was in town last week.

We hear that the Paris Manufacturing Company has done not, as yet, decided as to rebuilding the factory. It is reported the company have received flattering offers to locate at Bethel, Gorham, New Hampshire and Boston.

BETHEL.

Lottie Lawrence is teaching a private school in district No. 15.

Carrie C. Buck of Gorham, N. H., has a class in music here.

On account of the storm only about 25 couples attended the K. of P. Ball. It was reported by those who attended as a very enjoyable affair.

The house and stable of Calvin Turner were entirely consumed by fire Monday afternoon. Most of the furniture was saved. The fire caught in the attic from a defective chimney. Isaac York was seriously, if not fatally injured by a falling chimney. A sick daughter was removed to Col. Edwards'.

There never has been such a storm of snow and wind within the remembrance of man, in this part of Oxford county, as since last Thursday. The ADVERTISER had not reached Bethel Monday. Roads are blocked everywhere, in some places ten to twenty feet drifts. Fifteen inches of snow fell Thursday, and since then a perfect blizzard from the northwest. We hear that several barns were blown down in Albany.

Mark Swan, whose wife lay at the point of death, went on foot from Crookerville to Bethel and got Dr. Hill and they went down on the passenger train but in going by Walker's mill, South Bethel, one engine was de-railed, they were running two, and three men badly hurt, and the train returned to Bethel with the wounded men, and Dr. Hill had to return with them. So Mr. Swan could not secure the services of a physician, as the roads are utterly impassable with teams. The passenger train Dr. Hill was on was behind the two engines and snow plough where the men were hurt. They were breaking the roads for the passenger.

Tuesday all lomotion was with snow shoes, and it will take several days to shovel out and make the roads passable. My mail will be sent to Bethel on snow shoes to-morrow morning. I have not left the house since last Friday. A drift one hundred feet long and ten to fifteen feet deep is in front of your Bethel reporter's house.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Mrs. Geo. W. Hobson has a hen that dropped an egg a few days ago that measured eight by six and a half inches.

Mrs. T. H. and Etta Sawin has gone to Waltham to see Nellie Rand who is very sick and is not expected to live.

Dr. F. C. Clark has lost his horse.

ALBANY.

The wind has given us a strong pull and a long pull and the manifestation of its power is without a precedent. Two barns on the Chaplain farm, also the barn of Alvin Shedd were completely demolished. Jacob F. French's barn unroofed and otherwise injured. Luther Abbott's barn partially unroofed. Gilbert Wardwell's carriage house blown down and his carriages and farming tools badly smashed. Some other barns had a few boards taken off and some windows blown in. This was all in one school district in the south-east part of the town. Have not yet heard from all parts of the town as our roads have been and some are yet impassible for teams and our mail carrier goes on foot to-day (Wednesday). Think his load back will be very heavy and very likely may not be able to bring it all.

Our annual town meeting was so thinly attended that it was thought best to adjourn without transacting any business except choosing a moderator.

Mrs. Deacon Kimball is failing.

Mrs. Jerusha Shedd is nearly ninety years old and quite feeble, being affected by the severity of the weather and the crushing of their barn. Their stock was saved; hens about 20 froze to death.

MASON.

Town meeting passed off quietly, and elected the following officers: Moderator, G. H. Brown; Clerk, J. C. Bean; Selectmen, D. E. Mills, H. Hutchinson, A. H. Witham; Treas., F. I. Bean; Town Agent, G. H. Brown; School Committee, J. H. Bean; Collector, F. Bean.

The roads are badly drifted and in many places impassible. The evening of the 26th it blew one-fourth of the roof off of F. I. Bean's barn, and also a part of Charles Murphy's barn roof. This is all the damage to buildings of any amount we have yet learned of.

The singing school at Bethel Flat is well attended and seems to be progressing finely. Mr. Grover is a first-class teacher. B.

GILEAD.

Ned Mason, our veteran showman, is back to town. He has been away for a few months showing.

Eli Richardson was taken with fits on the 20th ult. Some years ago he was stricken with a shock and nearly lost power of speech. On recovering from the fits the power of speech is somewhat better. Slight hopes are entertained that he as yet will be able to converse without much trouble.

Fred Bisbee from Bethel is clerking for J. P. Skillings.

Edith Hicks is attending the Academy at Bethel.

The remains of Mellen Burnham was brought home for interment here last week.

I have read of blizzards but never experience one till last Friday and Saturday. All acknowledge it the "King" of storms and a blow for years. Many were the frozen ears and feet, amongst them was your correspondent's.

At town meeting they elected a new board of Selectmen, Albert Bennett, 1st; S. A. Coffin, 2d; W. R. Peabody, 3d; W. R. Peabody, Treasurer; J. W. Kimball, Clerk; H. P. Wheeler, School Committee; E. E. Kimball, School Agent. Voted to raise five hundred dollars to defray expenses on the iron bridge which is to be repaired soon.

The mill smoke stack of Locke & Hastings up Wild river was blown down in the gale. MUNN.

RUMFORD.

The first mail since the Andover mail Friday morning arrived here Monday night on a hand-sled, drawn by three men. They came with a team to within two miles and then had to leave it. They were six hours making nine miles.

Town meeting was called to order and M. F. Lufkin chosen moderator, and adjourned till next monday at ten a. m.

Mrs. Alice Cushman is still very low.

They say that we are to have a new hotel. FRANK.

OXFORD.

The family circle of Sheriff Chadbourne represents four generations. Little Joe son of Llewellyn Wardwell, a fine little fellow of about two years, has beside his natural parents, two grandfathers and grandmothers, three great grandmothers, two great grandfathers and one great great aunt, who all resided in this village and suburbs until recently one grandfather, Wm. F. Wardwell moved to Idaho.

The arctic wave which has recently passed over us is said by the oldest inhabitants to be the most severe they have ever witnessed. Most of the roads are utterly impassable and in many places beyond all hope of being used again this season. Near the house of C. S. Hayes is a drift said by some to be 15 ft. and by others 20 feet in depth.

Grand Army Campfire Oxford postponed till March 10th.

Business is at a stand still and many citizens are out of fuel. MARK TAPLEY.

Railroad Accidents

Near Locke's Mills.

Monday morning about 10 o'clock there was a very bad accident on the railroad 1½ miles north of Locke's Mills. Two engines with a snow plow were preceding the passenger train, when at the crossing at Walker's Mills the plow left the rails and went end over end and bottom side up in the ditch. One of the engines was thrown from the track and badly damaged. There were eight men in the snow plow, five of them were hurt, three very badly. They were taken back to Bethel and cared for. A physician was on the train and did all that could be done for them.

Another accident occurred about 5 o'clock three-fourths of a mile south of Locke's Mills. Two engines with snow plow were preceding passenger train. The snow being so hard the rails spread and both engines were thrown from the track. One went on its side in the ditch. The fireman jumped and was caught by the top of the cab and was struck in the middle of the back, his hip dislocated, and other injuries inflicted. He was struck in the hip and his abdomen crushed. He was taken back to Bryant's Pond by passenger train where he was attended by two physicians. The man, whose name was N. D. Martin died about 3 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Sowing Seeds of Reformation.

In deference to Register Davis' notion of improved modern local journalism we sent him the ADVERTISER last week with the two inside pages unprinted, so he "could-look at a good blank space." We receive the following characteristic letter:—

MR. SANBORN, Dear Sir: I think you have made a decided hit in you last issue. I was much pleased with its contents, and I assure you it attracted a great deal of attention and favorable comment. I judge from its high tone that it was principally edited by Judge Whitman. I am of opinion, however that one page will be amply sufficient for the Judge hereafter. I think if I can succeed in accomplishing the same results in our other Country papers it will be a great relief to a long-suffering public; that your humble servant will be entitled to a chromo.

I remain truly your ob't servant,
H. C. DAVIS.

Paris, Me., March 3, '86.

A Comparative View.

The valuation (State) of the town of Norway for 1870 was $641,644.00, and the present valuation is $961,802.00, therefore the increase is $320,158.00. The State valuation of '70 is taken as it is the full value which system has since been adopted by the assessors, so both are on the basis of full valuation.

The number of polls in 1870 was 489, and the number in 1885 is 688, making an increase of 199 over what it was in 1870.

The report of 1870 shows the town to have a net debt of $4,393.82. The present net debt of the town, allowing what is in the hands of the collector to be good, is $22,813 07. In arriving at this we throw out $17,772.00 worth of town property which in reality is a town investment. Now, the net indebtedness of the town of Norway, over what it was in 1870, is $18,419.25.

The increase in the valuation of the town in the past 15 years is $320,158 and an assessment of 11 mills on a dollar on this increase amounts to $3,521.73. The increase in polls in 199 at $3.00 each gives $597.00. The two added shows the amount of tax received from increase in valuation for the past 15 years to be $4,118.73.

Let us see how the tax in Norway compares with that assessed in other towns. The comparisons are based on full valuation.

Town of Oxford assesses 13 mills on a dollar and a poll tax of $3.00.

Andover rate per cent. 26 mills (the valuation is $18,000. less than full valuation.)

Woodstock assesses 29 mills on a dollar and $3.00 poll tax.

Waterford assesses 15 mills on a dollar and a poll tax of $2.60.

Mexico—22 mills on a dollar, poll tax $2.00.

Rumford—18½ mills on a dollar, poll tax $2.50.

Otisfield—12 mills and a poll tax $2.90.

Sweden—8 mills and a poll tax $1.58.

Lovell—14 mills and a poll tax $2.00.

Porter—12½ mills; poll tax $2.50.

Buckfield—20 mills; poll tax $2.50.

Norway—11½ mills; poll $3.00—Highway tax, $1000 in money and $3500 in labor, 3 mills.

These figures show that the town of Norway is getting along with a less rate per cent. of tax than in other towns in the county or else we are not paying our debt as fast as the other towns.

We feel that the rate per cent. should be increased and that we pay our debts faster. It is bad policy to increase the public debt by expending more money than is raised and showing a low rate per cent. of tax. The bill must be paid some time and it is our opinion that we better commence to pay these bills now,—this year,—and put the tax up to where it will compare favorably with what is paid in other towns. This never-pay policy is the fault of the town—no one else—the quicker the town of Norway commences to unload its debt by paying it, as fast as possible so much better off the town is notwithstanding the taxes are to be increased. These bills must be paid. Let us pay some of them this year.

We trust that at the town meeting tomorrow that $5,000 will be raised to pay debts this year. Gentlemen this matter is in our hands. What will you do?

It is our opinion we had better pay our debts.

Town Reports.

OXFORD.—Full valuation $424,567.00; amount assessed $6,655.91; poll tax $3.00; rate .013; No. of polls 345; school money $2,315.27. At present there is but one on the town farm. The cost of the farm above receipts the past year is $446.57. The cost of poor away from farm $303.67. Total liabilities of the town $4,537.02. Net debt above resources $3,112.63. The amount paid on debt the past year $776.51.

STOW.—Valuation $86,434; No. polls 92; poll tax $1.50; rate 26 mills on a dollar; amount assessed $2,294.04; school money $601.42; expense of poor $313.26. Expense of town officers $128.00. Liabilities $3,982.73; assets $1,656.78; net debt $2,325.95.

LOVELL.—Valuation $248,911; No. of polls 284; rate 14 mills on a dollar; poll tax $2.00; tax assessed $4,062.01; school money $1,560.19. The liquor agent reports as turning into the treasury $211.71. There are seven persons on the town farm. The resources are $1,237.33 and liabilities $1,200.36, consequently they are $36.97 ahead. The value of the town farm property not reckoned in the assets is $2,366.40.

OTISFIELD.—Valuation $267,630; No. of polls 237; rate 12 mills on a dollar; poll tax $2.90. Amount assessed $3,013.83. Highway tax 6 mills on a dollar; poll highway tax $1.80. School money $1,574.42; No. of scholars 278; resources $2,091.64; liabilities $2,355.32.

WATERFORD.—Valuation $267,622.00; No. of polls 302; poll tax $2.60; amount assessed $5,086.00; rate 15 mills; school money $2,134.65. There have been ten persons on the town farm the full year and $640.91 is the balance against it. $138.34 has been expended in repairing town house. Liabilities $4,144.15 with assets of $2,271.72; net debt $1,872.43.

PARIS.—Valuation $1,017,171.; amount assessed $10,630.40; poll tax $2.50; rate eight and three-quarter mills on the dollar. No. of polls 784. School money $3,932.64. The town realized from the liquor agency $211.17 net profit out of a sale of $859 worth of liquors. Liabilities $8,896.36; resources $7,036.52 leaving net debt of $1,859.84.

SWEDEN.—Valuation $114,224; amount assessed $1,093.37; rate 8 mills; No. of polls 112; poll tax $1.58. School money $810.02; expense of poor $200.14. This town has no debt.

FRYEBURG.—Valuation $689,069.00; amount assessed $9,111.53; No. of polls 475. Six persons on the town farm during the year at a cost of $2.20 per week. For school books this year $81.72 has been expended. The liabilities of the town exceed the resources $16,276.56.

NORWAY.—Valuation $961,802. Amt. assessed $13,841.69; rate 11½ mills on a dollar. Poll tax $3.00. Number of polls 688. School money $3,761.29. Highway account 3 mills on a dollar. Highway poll tax $1.00. Town voted $1,000.00 in money and $3,500.00 in labor. There are ten persons on the farm. There is a balance of $595.27 against the farm. Liabilities $29,020.86; assets $23,970.79, with a balance against town of $5,041.07.

WOODSTOCK.—Valuation, $193,154. No. of polls, 233; poll tax, $3.00; rate. 29 mills on a dollar; amount assessed, $6,300.67. There are 8 persons on the town farm. Balance against farm is $391.79; expense of poor off the farm, $481.24. School money, $1,332.56. Liabilities, $14,836.77; resources, $8,043.44. Net debt of town, $6,793.33. Reduction of debt the past year, $965.63.

BIRTHS.

In Norway, Feb. 27, to the wife of Will Crouett, a son.

In Oxford, Feb. 13, to the wife of J. H. Records, a son.

In Upton, Feb. 10, to the wife of H. W. Raymond, a daughter. Feb. 19, to the wife of J. E. Brooks, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Norway, Feb. 20, by the Rev. O. S. Pillsbury, C. F. Swett and Alice W. Cates, both of Norway.

In Norway, Feb. 25, by Rev. O. S. Pillsbury, Sebastian S. Smith and Mrs. Hannah E. F. Bennett, of Sweden.

In Fryeburg, Feb. 24, Harold B. Wood of Jamestown, Dak. T., and Cassie M. Hutchins, of Fryeburg.

DEATHS.

In West Poland, Feb. 7, Lizzie H., daughter of Emerson and Martha Dyer, aged 24 years and 10 months.

In Sweden, Feb. 18, Mrs. Mary O. Jewett, aged 78 years.

At Bryant's Pond, Mar. 1, Nathaniel D. Martin, aged 34 years.

FLOWERS! Wreaths, Crosses, Pillows, Etc., Etc., for Funerals, of the Finest Fresh Flowers at Low Prices. Also Roses and other Flowers for Balls, Parties, Etc. We have made arrangements with the well-known Florists, W. E. Morton & Co., of Portland, to promptly fill all Orders. 8-tf
NOYES' DRUG STORE, Norway, Me.

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY AND FANCY GOODS,

116 MAIN STREET,

NORWAY, - - MAINE.

A-L-L-E-N'-S

SPECIAL SALE OF BOOTS AND SHOES

Opp. Elm House, Norway, Me.

Ladies Kid Button Boot,	$ 1.25	former price	$ 1.50
Ladies Kid Mat Top Button Boot,	1.25	former price,	1.75
Ladies Kid Mat Top High Cut Boot,	1.65	former price,	2.00
Ladies Curacoa Kid Button Boot,	2.00	former price,	2.25
Ladies Common Sense Button Boot, Smith, Pray, n'ft.	2.25	former price,	2.50
Ladies Common Sense Button Boot, job lot,	2.00	former price,	2.50
Ladies Common Sense Glove Top, Smith Pray,	2.40	former price,	2.60
Ladies French Finish French Fly, Rumsey's,	2.50	former price,	2.75
Ladies High Cut, Florsheim,	3.00	former price,	3.25
Ladies Curacoa Kid, French Heel,	2.50	former price,	2.75
Ladies Imt. French Kid French Fly Silk Top,	3.00	former price,	3.25
Ladies Dongolar, job lot,	2.25	former price,	3.25
Ladies Opera Toe Boot, A. F. Smith,	2.50	former price,	2.75
Smith Pray's Langtry Boot, Fancy Top,	2.50	former price,	2.75
Genuine Hand Sewed Curacoa Kid,	3.00	former price,	3.75
Smith Pray's Ideal Boot, N. Y. Heel,	3.00	former price,	3.25
Smith Pray's French Finish, Flexible Sole,	2.75	former price,	3.00
J. N. Smith Fine Kid Patent Reversible Heel Plate	2.50	former price	2.75
Smith, Pray's Glove Top French Finish,	2.50	former price,	2.75
Smith, Pray's Glove Top Rink, Scallop Vamp,	3.00	former price,	3 25
Smith, Pray's Glove Top Rink,	2.75	former price,	3.00
Smith, Pray's Glove Top Rink,	2.50	former price,	2.75
J. N. Smith's French Kid Boot,	3.75	former price,	4.00
Winch Bros. French Kid Boot,	3.75	former price,	4.00
Smith, Pray's French Kid Boot,	3.75	former price,	4.00
A. F. Smith French Kid Boot,	3.75	former price,	4.00
Job Lot French Kid,	-	1.50 and	2.00
Smith, Pray's French Goat Skating Boot,	2.25	former price,	2.50
Fine French Goat Boot,	2.00	former price,	2.25
Oil Goat Boot,	1.75	former price,	2.00
Oil Goat Boot,	1.50	former price,	1.75
Ladies Grain Boot,	1.20	former price,	1.25
Ladies Glove Kid Work Button Hole,	1.75	former price,	1.90
Ladies Glove Kid,	1.60	former price,	1.75

I also have a large stock of Men's, Boys', Misses and Children's Boots which will be sold at reduced prices to make room for spring goods which I am daily receiving.

JOHN F. ALLEN,

155 Main Street, Norway, Me.

DRUGS. NEW FIRM. DRUGS.

HOLDEN & JONES,

Our store has been newly fitted throughout with new shop furniture and with nearly an entire NEW STOCK OF GOODS. We have also added an office in the rear of the store for the accommodation of our patients. We have AN ELEGANT LINE OF

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Trusses, Toilet and Fancy Goods,

Tobacco and Cigars.

Our store is always in charge of a competent druggist. Pysicians prescriptions a specialty. Store open Sunday from 10 to 12 a. m., 1 to 3 and 6 to 7 p. m.

HOLDEN & JONES, - So. Paris, Me.

STAMPING, STAMPING, STAMPING.

The ladies' can get their stamping done at Mrs. Will Moore's, she has recently put in a large stamping outfit with all the new 1886 designs, large and small, and will promptly fill all orders. Also has a new lot of Velvets, Satins, Velveteens and Felts for fancy work.

Mrs. W. Moore, next door to Noyes' Drug Store, Norway, Me.

STATEMENT

UNITED STATES BRANCH

CITY OF LONDON,

Fire Insurance Company,

(LIMITED)

Of London, England.

DEC. 31, 1885.

U. S. Bonds, 3 and 4 per cent market value	$613,602.50
Cash in Bank hands of trustees and Boston office	5 089.20
Premiums in course of collection	72,114.21
Due from other Companies for reinsurance on losses already paid	651.34
	$691,517.25

LIABILITIES.

Unpaid Losses	$49,383 37
Reinsurance Reserve	301,873.53
All other claims	10,062.11
	$361,339.01
Net surplus over all	327 178.24
	$691 517.25

HEAD OFFICES IN THE UNITED STATES:

20 KILBY ST., BOSTON, MASS.

John C. Paige, Resident Manager.

TRUSTEES IN BOSTON FOR THE U. S.

CHARLES F. CHOATE, ESQ.,

President Old Colony R. R. Co. and Old Colony Steamboat Co. (Fall River Line)

OLIVER AMES, ESQ.,

Of Messrs. Oliver Ames & Sons.

REUBEN E. DEMMON, ESQ.,

President Howard National Bank.

Freeland Howe, Agent,

NORWAY, :-: MAINE.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

SUSAN B. SMITH, late of Norway,

in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

HOWARD D. SMITH.

February 16, 1886. 9-10

Hard Wood For Sale,

BY

E. E. MILLETT,

112 MAIN ST., :-: NORWAY, ME.

Piles! Piles!! Piles!!!

A sure cure, found at last. No one need suffer. A sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching piles has been found, and a single bottle has cured in many instances cases of long standing, and where all other remedies have failed. No cutting, no harsh, piercing pain, no suffering after applying this wonderful remedy. It acts like magic on the affected parts and instantly allays the intense itching known only to those afflicted.

GERMAN PILE REMEDY

THE GERMAN PILE REMEDY is sold by all druggists & medicine dealers, and will be mailed on receipt of price. 25 cts. Prep. Geo. H. Jones Oxford. General Agents, Smith, Doolittle & Smith, Boston. J. W. Perkins & Co. Portland, Me.

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Very - Low - Prices.

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Cottage house situated on Main Street, between the Grange building and the Evans estate and now occupied by Ceylon Watson. For terms and particulars call on Mr. Watson or C. E. Holt, Norway, Maine. 10-12

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Opp. Elm House, Norway, Me.

C. E. & F. P. BRACKETT, - PROP'S.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

For the next 15 days. Great sacrifice in odd lots of Ladies' and Children's Cloaks.

In Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets and Trimmings we have the largest line of Staple and Fancy Dress Goods to be found in Oxford County. In Ladies', Gents' and Children's Underflannels. In Flannels and Blankets. In Housekeeping Goods, and in fact on everything in stock.

Everything marked way down to insure quick sale previous to taking stock and to make room in our limited quarters for our immense spring stock now on the road.

We mean business and as everybody knows, we practice what we preach.

To give all an idea how we shall sell goods for the next 15 days we quote a few of the many bargains to be offered.

All of our Ladies' and Children's Cloaks at just one-half of the original price, every one to be marked in plain figures.

Our Dollar Gray Blankets marked down to 65 cts. per pair.

One lot of Cashmere and Brocade Dress Goods, marked down to 5 cts. per yd.

One lot Wool Dress Goods, marked down to 12 1-2 cts. per yd., double width, and in fact all other winter dress goods marked down to close out at once.

One lot of Plaid Flannel, extra quality double width all wool marked down to 38 cts. per yd.

One lot of Good Style Print, 3 cts. per yard.

All of our Best Print for 5 cts. per yd. and when we say best prints we mean the best prints manufactured in the United States.

All our Brown and Bleached Cottons at the same old price through this sale, remember we sell the "Fruit of the Loom" bleached cotton at 7 1-2 cts. per yd. warranted the genuine Fruit of the Loom and so stamped.

One Large Line of Ribbons in different widths to be closed out at 5 cts per yd.

Big bargains in Corsets, Hosiery and all other fancy goods marked way down.

One lot of Ladies' Merino Vests and Pants, extra quality, silk stitched, pearl button, marked down from 75 to 35 cts., this is a big mark down from former prices but it is to close out the winter stock. All other ladies' goods in the same proportion.

One lot of Gents' Shirts and Drawers in scarlet all wool, and in red and white mixed, all very heavy and nice quality, marked down from $1.00 to 50 cts, and all other grades of gents' goods in the same proportion.

We are bound to close out our entire stock of Ladies' and Gents' Underflannels in the next 15 days.

All of our Shawls at wholesale prices through this sale.

One lot of Crash at 3 cts per yd. and lots of other bargains too numerous to mention.

Everybody invited to attend this special sale. Remember these prices are only for the next 15 days to reduce our immence stock before invoicing some. the place is at

Brackett's Branch, Opp. Elm House, Norway, Me.

NOW IS THE TIME TO USE

Crockett's Condition Powder,

CONCEDED BY ALL TO BE THE

Best Condition Powder

In use for Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Etc. as their Immense sale proves. Put up in POUND PACKAGES for only 25 CENTS, prepared and for sale by

S. L. CROCKETT, Registered Apothecary, - Norway, Maine.

FOR SALE ALSO BY

"COME ASHORE."

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

"Jonty," she said, in a fearful whisper; "it belongs to the fairies."

Brinkley laughed.

"It belongs to a very substantial fairy, Matt, but I don't think that to-day I will mention that fairy's name. Did you ever see so much money in all your life before, Matt?"

She shook her head, but her eyes were still fixed upon the gold.

"I see," observed Brinkley, flippantly, "the sight of that gold fascinates you. Well, so it did me at first, but you see what use does. I can regard it now with comparative calmness. However, I have a particular wish to accustom you to the sight of wealth; therefore I shall bring you here and show you this now and again. Come, Matt, tell me what you would do if you were very rich, if all this fortune and jetsam belonged to you."

Without the slightest hesitation Matt replied:

"I should give it to you—leastways half of it."

"Ah, the reply is characteristic, and clearly shows you are not at present fitted to become the possessor of riches. But I shall bring you to the proper state of mind in time, no doubt. The next time I ask you a similar question you will propose to give me a third, the next an eighth, and so on, until you will finally come to a proper state of mind, and decline to give me any at all. And now that I have made you the sharer of my secret we will go."

They left the cave once more and made their way back across the sandhills, Brinkley pausing to obliterate their footprints as they went. When they had proceeded some distance he paused, and took the girl's hand.

"Good-by, Matt," said he. "If it wasn't for that promised smashing I should certainly see you home."

"Then do," returned Matt. "I don't care if he does smash me!"

"Probably not, but I do. It would be an episode in your career which it would not be pleasant to reflect upon—therefore, good-by, Matt—and—God bless you, my girl!"

He gave her a fatherly salute upon the forehead; a bright flush overspread her cheek as she bounded away. Brinkley watched her until she was out of sight, then he turned and and strolled quietly on in the direction of the caravan.

"It's a strange game," he said, "and requires careful waiting. I wonder what my next move ought to be?"

He thought very deeply, but when he reached the caravan he found he had come to no definite conclusion as to his plans. He therefore partook cheerfully of the repast which Tim had prepared for him, and after he had smoked one couple of pipes in the open air he retired to rest.

The next morning he began pondering again.

"I have got my trump card," he said to himself; "but how to play it up to the best advantage is the question. Shall I wait for the right moment, or shall I force it? I have a splendid hand, but it will want skillful managing if I am to win the game. One false move would do for me, for my opponents are crafty as foxes, and they are two against one. What is my right move, I wonder? I wish some good fairy would guide me!"

He took out his pipe, which was his usual consoler, and smoked while he took a few turns on the greensward outside the Caravan.

Suddenly the idea struck him.

"I think I'll pay a domiciliary visit to Mr. Monk," he said. "I can meet him now on pretty equal terms. If I take a few things to him, the amiable gentleman may think of becoming just."

He called up Tim, and sent him on some trivial errand down to the village. As soon as he was well out of the way Brinkley entered the caravan, produced some pipes from the inner pocket of his coat, and locked them up securely in his trunk.

"So far so good," he said. "My amiable friend may not be in a pleasant mood, and I don't wish him to get any advantage of me!"

He did not even take with him the key of the box, but having attached to it a small white card, on which were some written instructions, he hid it in the caravan and started off upon his journey.

His was a dark, gloomy morning, giving very promise of coming storms. As he passed through the wood which surrounded Monkshurst House the wind whistled softly among the trees, making a moan like the sound of human voices.

"A gloomy place," said Brinkley; "a fit residence for such as he. Any dark deed might be committed here, and who would know?"

The path which he followed was a neglected carriage drive, strewed with stones, overgrown with weeds and bordered on either side by the thick trees of the forest. Presently the trees parted and he came in view of the house.

A large, gloomy-looking building, as neglected as the woodland in the centre of which it stood. It seemed as if only a part of it was inhabited, and the large garden at its back was unprotected by any wall, and full of overgrown fruit trees.

The door was opened by a grim, elderly woman. He inquired for Mr. Monk, and was informed that he was at home. The next minute he was standing in a lonely library, where the owner of the house was busy writing. Monk rose and the two stood face to face.

CHAPTER XII.

BURIED!

It is not my purpose to describe the interview which took place between my hero and Mr. Monk. Suffice it to say that when the young man again emerged from the gloomy shadows of the dwelling there was a curious smile upon his face, while Mr. Monk, who has followed him to the door and watched his retreating figure, wore a horrible expression of hatred and fear.

No sooner had he disappeared than Monk left the house also, and, following a footpath through the woods, made straight for William Jones' cottage. Entering unceremoniously, he found this worthy seated beside the hearth, without a word he rushed upon him, seized him by the throat, and began pummeling his head upon the wall.

"You villain! You accursed, treacherous scoundrel!" he said. "Tell me what you've done, or I'll kill you!"

But William Jones was unconscious of having done anything, and he said as much, whereupon Monk's fury seemed about to rise again.

"Mr. Monk," cried William Jones, in terror, "look ye now, tell me what's the matter?"

"I mean you to tell me what you have been hiding from me all these years. Something came ashore with that child—something that might lead to her identity, and you have kept it, thinking to realize money upon it, or to have me in your power. What means it? Speak, or I'll strangle you!"

But William Jones was evidently unable to speak, being perfectly paralyzed with fear. Monk stretched forth his hands to seize him again, when the old man, who had been a horrified spectator of all this, suddenly broke in with:

"Look ye, now; I know there was summat. It were a leetle book, stuffed in the front of her frock!"

"A book!" returned Monk, eagerly; "and what did you do with it? Tell me that, you old fool! Did you burn it?"

"Burn it?" exclaimed the other. "No, mister, we don't burn nothin', William and me. You know where you put it, William dear. In the old place."

"Then curse you for an avaricious old devil," thundered Monk. "The book has been stolen—do you hear?—stolen by that young painter!"

He could say no more; the effect of his words upon William Jones was electrical. He gave one wild shriek, and began tearing his hair. It now became his turn to moan and rave, and for some time nothing coherent could be got from him.

At length, however, Monk gathered that there was some secret hiding-place which Brinkley had discovered.

"I thought his poking and prying meant summat," moaned William Jones. "I fancied, too, I seen marks t'thousand, but I never could find no one near, and I thought they was my own marks. Oh, what will come t'me? I'm ruined!"

"Curse your folly!" exclaimed Monk; "you've brought it all on yourself by your own greed, and you don't deserve I should help you; but I *will* help you! Listen then! It is clear that this young man has possessed himself somehow of your secret and mine. But from what he said to me, I fancy he has not as yet divulged it to a single soul. He is the only human being we have to fear. We must cause to fear him. Do you understand?"

No, William Jones did not understand; so in order to make his meaning clear Mr. Monk drew him out from the cottage and whispered something in his ear. William Jones turned as white as death, and began to tremble all over.

"I couldn't do it, sir," he moaned. "Look ye now—I couldn't do it!"

Monk stamped his foot impatiently; then he turned to his frightened victim.

"Listen to me, William Jones. You ought to know by this time that I have both the power and determination to effect my end. Continue to oppose me and play the fool and all that power shall be used against you. Do you hear? I will ruin you! I will hand you over to the authorities as a thief—I will have you tried for concealing the papers which might have proved the identity of the child found washed ashore fifteen years ago. Do you hear?"

Mr. Monk evidently knew the nature of the man with whom he had to deal, for after a little more conversation William Jones, cowering like a frightened child, promised implicit obedience.

"Now, then," said Monk, when he had brought matters to a satisfactory termination, "you will show me this hiding place of yours."

To this William Jones at first objected, but Monk was firm.

"Who knows," said he, "but there may be other things having reference to the child. I mean to see for myself. Now, William Jones."

So William Jones, seeing that resistance would be useless, promised to conduct his friend to the cave; and after a good deal of hesitation and of continued show of unwillingness on William Jones' part, the two men started off.

When they drew near to the cave William Jones gave a cry and pointed to the sand. Looking down, Monk clearly saw the prints. They followed them and found that they led right to the mouth of the cave.

"It's standing open!" cried William Jones, as he pointed down with trembling finger.

"Follow me!" said Monk, crawling down into the hole.

Jones followed in terror.

As he reached the rocks below he heard a sharp cry, and looking down saw, by the dim light of a candle stuck in the wall, Brinkley struggling helplessly in the powerful grip of Monk. He had been sprung upon from behind, and was helpless through a sort of garotte.

Horrified and trembling, William Jones was rooted to his place.

Suddenly he saw the young man fall backward lifeless, and with one last gasp, lie perfectly still. Monk stooped over him and looked into his face.

"Oh Mr. Monk!" cried William, "is he—is he—?"

"He is dead!" was the reply. "So much the better."

Brinkley struggling helplessly in the powerful grip of Monk.

As he spoke, he bent down and searched the young man's pockets. His brow blackened, for he did not find what he sought. Then he took the light from the wall, and held it close to Brinkley's eyes.

Satisfied that he did not breathe, he climbed up the rock and explored his trembling companion. They passed out of the place, hurriedly replaced the trap-door, and piled on sand and stones.

"There!" said Monk, with a wild smile on his deadly pale face. "He won't trouble either of us again. Come, come!"

And he strode hastily away, followed by William Jones, leaving the young man of the caravan in this subterranean tomb.

CHAPTER XIII.

WILLIAM JONES IS SERIOUS.

The two men walked together through the Carkeese as far as the door of William Jones' hut; then they parted. Mr. Monk struck across the sandhills toward his own home, while Jones entered the door of his cabin.

He would fain have found that cabin empty, for the memory of the last scene in the cave was still upon him and made him as nervous as a child. But the old man was there, and wide awake, and evidently pleased at his son's return.

"Where have you been, William, dear?" said he. The question was innocent enough in itself, but it was full of hidden meaning for William Jones.

"Where have I been?" he repeated, "at work, to be sure!"

The tone of his reply startled the old man. He looked up and saw to his amazement that William was as white as a ghost and trembling violently.

"What's the matter, William dear?" he asked, eagerly. "Have ye seen a wreck, my son?"

"No, I ain't!" responded his son, violently; "and look ye now, old 'un, you jest be quiet and let me alone, that's all!"

The old man, knowing his son's temper, did as he was told, and William continued to potter aimlessly about the room. He was certainly trembling very much, and was almost overcome with a nervousness for which he himself could not account. For he was no coward. To get possession of a prize on the high seas he would have faced a storm which might well make brave men tremble, not to mention that he knew that he had on more than one occasion humanely hastened the end of shipwrecked sailors, whom he had found and pillaged on the shore. After these acts he had been able to sleep the sleep of virtue without being haunted by dead men's eyes. But now the case was different. He had not to deal with a victim without friends, a man whose body, described as that of a "shipwrecked mariner," could be buried and forgotten without more ado. In all probability there would this time be a hue and cry, and William Jones trembled lest his share in the ghastly business might ultimately be discovered.

True, he was not actually the culprit, and so, even at the worst, he might escape the gallows; but to a man of his sensitive and affectionate nature the thought of transportation was not pleasant. It was this that made him nervous—this that made him start and tremble at every sound.

Presently a thought struck him.

"Where's Matt?" he asked.

"Don't know, William dear; she ain't been here for hours and hours. Maybe she's on the shore."

"Maybe she is—I'll go and have a look," returned William.

It must not be supposed for a moment that William Jones had become afflicted with a sudden and tender interest in Matt—he merely wanted to get quit of the cabin, that was all, and he saw in this a reasonable excuse for walking outside. He accordingly made his escape, and went wandering off along the shore.

It was ten o'clock when he returned; he was still pale, and drenched to the skin. The old man was dozing beside the fire, and alone.

"Where's Matt?" asked William again.

"Ain't you seen her, William dear? Well, she ain't here."

William Jones did look a little uneasy this time, and it is but due to him to confess that his uneasiness was caused by Matt's prolonged absence. Erratic as she was in her movements, she had not been accustomed to staying out so late, especially on a night when the rain was pouring and not a glimmer of star or moon was to be seen.

"Wonder what she's a-doin' off" said William; "suppose I'd best wait up for her. Here, old man, you go to bed, d'ye hear—you ain't wanted anyhow."

The old man accordingly went to bed, and William sat up to await Matt's return. He sat beside the hearth, looked into the smoldering fire, and listened to the rain as it poured down steadily upon the roof. Occasionally he got up and went to the door; he could see nothing, but he heard the patter of the falling rain and the low, dreary moan of the troubled sea.

Hour after hour passed, and Matt did not come. William Jones began to doze by the fire—then he sank into a heavy sleep.

He awoke with a start, and found that it was broad daylight. The fire was out, the rain had ceased to fall, and the morning sun was creeping in at the windows. He looked around, and saw that he was still alone. He went into Matt's room—it was empty. She had not returned.

He was now filled with a vague uneasiness. He made up a bit of fire, and was about to issue forth again in search of the truant when all further trouble was saved him—the door opened, and Matt herself appeared.

She seemed almost as much disturbed as William Jones himself. Her face was very pale, her hair wild, her dress in great disorder. She started on seeing him; then, assuming a rather devil-may-care look, she lounged in.

"Up so early, William Jones," she said.

"Yes, I am up early, he replied, gruffly; "cause why?—cause I ain't been to bed. And where have you been—jest you tell me that."

"Why, I've been out, of course!" returned the girl, defiantly.

"That won't do, Matt," returned William Jones. "Come, you'll jest tell me where you've been. You ain't been out all night for nothing."

The girl gave him a look half of defiance, half of curiosity; then she threw herself down, rather tired and, upon a chair.

"I'm tired, I am," she said, "and hungry and cold!"

"Will you tell me where you've been, Matt?" cried William Jones, trembling with suspicious alarm.

"Course I will, if you keep quiet," said the girl in answer. "There ain't much to tell, neither. I were away along to Pencroes when the heavy rain came on; then I lied down behind a haystack and fell asleep, and when I woke up it was daylight, and I come home."

William Jones looked at her steadfastly and long; then, as if satisfied, he turned away. About an hour later he left the hut and walked along the shore, straining his eyes seaward. But instead of looking steadfastly as one spot, as his custom was, he paused now and again to gaze uneasily about him. At every sound he started and turned pale. In truth, he was becoming a veritable coward—afraid almost of the sound of his own footsteps on the sands.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE CARAVAN DISAPPEARS.

Several days passed away, during which William Jones showed a strange and significant affection for his own fireside. His want of a little is the sunlight; but directly night came he locked and barricaded the door as if against thieves, and declined, on any inducement, to cross the threshold. Even had a three-decker gone ashore in the neighborhood, he would have thought twice before issuing forth into the disturbed darkness.

For William Jones was genuinely afraid; his hereditary calm of mind was shaken, not so much with horror at a murderous deed, as with consternation that his life-long secret had been discovered by one man, and might, sooner or later, be discovered by others. He did not put implicit faith even in Monk; it was his nature to trust nobody where money was concerned.

As returning back to the cave until he had quite recovered his equanimity was quite out of the question. Even by daylight he avoided the spot with a holy horror. Only in his dreams, which were dark and troubled, did he visit it—to see the face of the murdered man in the darkness, and the hand of the murdered man pointing at him with cold, deaying finger.

The day after the murder he had been greatly unsettled by a visit from Tim Linney, who demanded news of his master, and said that he had not returned to the caravan all night. Tim seemed greatly troubled, but gave vent to no very violent ebullitions of grief. When he was gone Matt sat by the fire, sadly, and looked long and keenly at William Jones.

"What are you staring at?" cried he, fidgeting uneasily under her gaze.

"Nowt," said Matt; "I were only wondering—"

"Then don't go wondering," exclaimed the good man, rather inconsistently. "You mind your own business, and don't be a fool!"

And he turned testily and gazed at the fire. But Matt, whose eyes were full of a curious light, was not to be abashed.

"Ain't you well, William Jones?" she asked. "You well enough—I am."

"It's queer, ain't it, that the painter chap never come home?"

"How should I know?" growled William. Maybe he's gone back to where he come from."

"Or maybe he's drowned? Or maybe summat else has happened to him?" suggested Matt.

"Never you mind him, my gal. *He's* all right, never fear. And if he ain't, it's no affair o' yours, or mine neither. *You* go along out and play."

Matt went out as directed, and it was some hours before she returned. She found her guardian seated in his old place by the fire, looking at vacancy. He started violently as she entered, and made a clutch at the rude pipe which he was wont to serve as a poker.

"Be it you, Matt? Lor', how you startled me! I were—I were—taking a doze."

"Up where?"

"Up to the painter chap's cart. He ain't come back; and the man is searchin' for him all up and down the place."

Fortunately it was very dark, so that she could not see the expression of her hearer's face. She walked to the fireplace, and, taking a box of lucifers from a ledge, began to light the rushlight fixed to the table. But in a moment William blew out the match and snatched the box from her.

To be continued.

THE HOPE OF NEW ENGLAND.

The last census is not altogether pleasant reading in many portions for the sons of New England, but it covers lessons which they cannot afford to ignore. If it tells that Maine and Vermont stood stationary as regards populations between 1870 and 1880, it also records the rapid growth and prosperity of many cities and towns which are beginning to tread upon the heels of older communities. It seems to say that to manufactures, not to agriculture, must New England apply herself, and that to the skill of her artisans must she look for her old-time supremacy. This changed condition of affairs is recognized in many enterprising cities, a good example of which may be found in Waterbury, the bustling Connecticut city upon the Naugatuck that is so rapidly coming to the front as a manufacturing center. Waterbury has wide-awake citizens who take every opportunity to push it and to welcome new ideas. The advantage of such a progressive spirit is well shown in the case of G. W. Angell, who lives at No. 204 South Main street, Waterbury, and who gives this personal experience:

"For twenty years I have suffered tortures from chronic rheumatism. The doctors said I was incurable, but thanks to Athlophoros, I have now taken a new lease on life. I had tried numerous remedies with the hope of at least allaying my suffering, but all failed until a friend advised me to try Athlophoros. I did so, and as the result am now looking and feeling as though I had never known what rheumatism was."

Mrs. E. Vickers, of No. 46 Pleasant street, says:

"It is owing to Athlophoros that I am now alive. I suffered with inflammatory rheumatism for years, most of the time being perfectly helpless. One bottle of Athlophoros cured me. I can sincerely say that there is nothing like it for the speedy relief and permanent cure of rheumatism and can recommend it to all suffering from that disease."

The testimony is reinforced by that of Mrs. Jane Downey, of No. 24 Pleasant street, a near neighbor of Mrs. Vicker's, in this story of her case:

"Two bottles of Athlophoros cured me of inflammatory rheumatism. My family physician advised me to take the remedy, saying that he had done all he could for me, but could give me no relief. Athlophoros drove the rheumatism away, and I am happy to say that it has never come back. My daughter, who suffered terribly from rheumatism, was also cured by taking half a bottle of the medicine."

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed. ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall Street, New York.

Sunday-School Lesson.

For March 7th.

Reading the Law. Nehemiah viii. 1—12. Notes. "All the people."—All who had helped build the walls, and who now lived in Jerusalem or the villages of Judah. ——"The broad place before the water gate."—The people would naturally gather in the open space just before the gate, which was left open for market purposes. ——"Ezra, the scribe."—Also called "the priest." Not every priest was a learned scribe. Ezra was priest as Nehemiah was "Tirshata" or governor. ——"All that could hear with understanding."—That is, all over twelve years old. ——"The first day of the seventh month."—The feast of trumpets. See Lev. xxiii, 24. It was to be observed as a Sabbath. ——"From early morning until midday."—A long religious service. A later verse shows that Ezra did not read himself all this time, but had help. ——"A pulpit."—or platform. ——"Beside him stood Mattithiah," etc.—These old and distinguished men, not Levites necessarily, stood by Ezra to support him with their influence. ——"All the people stood up."—In token of their respect for the word of God, and in readiness for the blessings to be pronounced. They had been sitting down on the ground. ——"Answered amen."—Meaning true; so be it. ——"Lifting up their hands."—In token of worship. ——"Bowed their heads."—Touching their heads to the ground in token of humble worship. ——"Jeshua and Barni," etc.—These were Levites or priests whose business it was to do religious work. ——"Distinctly."—Expounding it, or, make it plain. ——"This day is holy."—One of the great holy days, a Sabbath, and so not a proper day for weeping and fasting as though I had never known what rheumatism was."

Instruction. Just the first holy day after they had finished the wall in fifty-two days of hard work, they gathered together for religious worship. They were eager to learn God's truth. They did not wait to be asked. They spoke first to Ezra, asking him to read the Bible to them. Are we as eager to learn God's truth?

The Bible is the people's book. It is for men, women and children. What book is so suited for all people, old and young?

Think how fortunate we are that we can have the Bible in our own hands. We don't have to wait till an annual feast to hear it read. We have it in every home. We can read it every day.

Ezra's service was half a day long, probably full six hours. But it was the only one in the year, perhaps seven years. They could well give half a day to it. Can we afford to read a chapter every morning?

The people were attentive. We have noticed that when the Bible is being read and explained in the Sunday-school the scholars are often inattentive and do not notice what the teacher is saying.

That is a good chapter which can find twenty-six, or even thirteen men to stand by him and help him. Stand by your pastor, or your superintendent, and help him read and explain the Scriptures.

Ezra was honored by the people who stood up. Take an attitude of worship in prayer, and do not be looking around or thinking of something else.

It is the business of a good teacher to do just what Ezra did, explain the sense of the Bible. One who does not make his scholars understand the Bible is no teacher.

Ezra's only thought of our sins and disobedience we would only weep; but when we think of God's goodness we can only be glad.

There is a time for tears; but there is also a time for joy. Thanksgiving day should be the most precious day of the year.

When you are happy and feasting remember those who are not. It is right to eat the fat and drink the sweet; but not if you do not also send portions to them for whom nothing is prepared. Christianity is a religion of sympathy with others.

The Sabbath—and we are told that the feast of trumpets was to be celebrated as a Sabbath—should not be made a day of disagreeable solemnity, but of rest and joy in the family. It is a day for the joy of the Lord. Some people seem to think that a Sabbath is a day only for long faces and tears. But Nehemiah and the Levites bade the people to mourn not and weep, "for the day is holy."

A conviction of sin may well make one weep, but the assurance of pardon ought to come immediately and make one glad. The blessing of having good rulers is something for which people cannot pay too highly. To have rulers like Nehemiah and priests like Ezra is worth going into politics for.

Clipped from Canada *Presbyterian*, under signature of C. Blackett Robinson. Proprs.: I was cured of oft-recurring bilious headaches by Burdock Blood Bitters.

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY For Pain
Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc.
PRICE, FIFTY CENTS.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
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TRADE MARK
COUGH CURE
Free from Opiates and Poisons.
SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts
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J. W. EVERETT'S
PRICE LIST OF
Meats - Vegetables,
AND CANNED GOODS,
Main St., Norway, Me,

WHOLESALE.

Beef side	8.09
" fore	7.9
" hind	6.7
Mutton	6 & 8
Lamb	7, 9
Veal	8
Turkey	16
Chicken	10, 12
Goose	10, 12
Ducks	12

RETAIL.

Beef steak	16, 18, 20
C beef	7, 9
R "	8, 10, 12
Soup	5, 6
Lamb	8, 10, 12
Mutton	6, 8
Chicken	12, 16
Turkey	18, 20
Geese	14
Ducks	14
Pork steak	12
R Pork	8, 10, 12
Pigs head and feet	5
Domestic Lard	8, 12
Sausage	14
Bologna sausage	14
Smoked Ham	18

Cash paid for Hides and Pelts

Hides	5, 6½
Pelts	50, 65
Slats	2, 3, 12
Sheep Skins	40, 60

Free delivery in any part of the village.

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for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.
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The Most Wonderful Family Remedy Extant. Excels all other Remedies for External Use.
CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Backing Cough, Whooping Cough.
CURES—Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.
FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD.
For Biliousness and SICK-HEADACHE, Biliousness, and all LIVER and BOWEL Complaints, MALARIA, BLOOD POISONING, and SKIN Diseases (ONE PILL A DOSE). For Female Complaints these Pills are no equal. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large case, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY
It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Does one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00; by mail, $1.20. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.
CHICKEN CHOLERA.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February A. D. 1886.

Alfred S. Kimball Executor on the estate of Alpha H. Everett, late of Waterford, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be publi-hed three weeks successively in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, printed at Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

EMMA J. SMITH, late of Norway,

in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

HOWARD D. SMITH.

February 16. 1886. 9-10

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, with n and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1886.

On the petition of OLE HENRY WITT of Norway in said county, praying that some suitable person may be appointed Administrator on the estate of Maranda Witt, late of Norway, in said county, deceased;

ORDERED, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of March next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1885.

ORDERED, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing an attest of her petition with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, a newspaper printed at Norway, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEORGE A. WILSON, Judge.

A true copy—ATTEST: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—Paris, February 17th, A. D. 1886.

This is to give notice, that on the 17th day of January, A. D. 1886, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Rosalico Crockett, of Buckfield, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 12th day of February, A. D. 1886, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the seventeenth day of March, A. D. 1886, at nine o'clock in the forenoon;

Given under my hand the date first above written.

J. W. WHITTEN, Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

9-10

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—February 17th, A. D. 1886.

This is to give notice, that on the seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1886, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Jones J. McAllister, of Albany, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor which petition was filed on the 12th day of February, A. D. 1886, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the seventeenth day of March, A. D. 1886, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon;

Given under my hand the date first above written.

J. W. WHITTEN, Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

9-10

Notice of Petition for Discharge.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—In the case of Frank Stearns of Waterford, in said county, Insolvent debtor.

Notice is hereby given that a petition has, on this 17th day of February, A. D. 1886, been presented to said court for said county, by said debtor, in the county of Oxford, praying that he may be discharged from all his debts provable under the Insolvent Act of the State of Maine, approved February 21, 1878, and subsequent acts and amendments thereof, and upon said petition, it is ordered by said court that a hearing be had upon the same before said court at Paris, in said county, on Wednesday, the 17th day of March, 1886, at 9 o'clock, in the forenoon; and the notice thereof be published in the Oxford County Advertiser, a newspaper published in said county of Oxford, once a week for three successive weeks the last publication to be seven days before the day of hearing; and that all creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, may appear at said place and time, and show cause, if any they have, why a discharge should not be granted said debtor according to the prayer of his petition.

Attest: HERRICK C. DAVIS, Register of said Court for said County of Oxford.

JOSEPH H. LINSCOTT,
Having bought the *Marble and Granite Works* of L. L. Howard,
IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF
Marble and Granite Memorial
✻ WORK! ✻
At the Lowest Possible Prices.
Those in want of such work should call or address, J. H. LINSCOTT,
Norway, Me.
Works opposite Pine Grove Cemetery.
July 24, 1885. 30tf

The Most Reliable Fertilizers.
Cumberland Superphosphate
AND
BAY STATE FERTILIZER,
For Sale in Large or Small Quantities, to Suit Purchasers, by
BENJAMIN TUCKER, Norway, Me.
6tf

To Housekeepers and Farmers.—It is important the Soda and Saleratus you use should be White and Pure in common with all similar substances used for food. In making bread with yeast use at the same time about half a teaspoonful of Church & Co.'s "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda or Saleratus and thus make the bread rise better and prevent it becoming sour, by correcting the natural acidity of the yeast. *To insure obtaining only the "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda or Saleratus, buy it in 1 pound or half pound "cartons," which bear our name and trade-mark, as inferior goods are so extensively substituted for the "Arm & Hammer" brand when buying in bulk.*
Dairyman and Farmers Should use only the "Arm & Hammer" brand for Cleaning and Keeping Milk Pans SWEET AND CLEAN.
ARM & HAM CHURCH & CO. MER'BRAND
HOG CHOLERA. Raisers of Hogs will find a little "Arm & Hammer" brand Soda or Saleratus thoroughly mixed with the animal's food very beneficial.
Try our Concentrated Sal-Soda in packages. Larger 5 cent package and Ind Washing Compound in the market.

PACIFIC GUANO COMPANY.
Works at Woods Holl, Mass., Charleston and Chisolm's Island, S. C.
For TWENTY-ONE YEARS this Company's Fertilizer,
SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO,
has been increasing its trade (from sales of 750 tons the first year to 50,000 tons now per annum), and this by reason of its superior value as a fertilizer on the Soil, it being made for "active service in the field, not for dress parade in the chemist's laboratory."
Its Record is its strongest testimonial, and no farmer should hesitate to try a fertilizer which for so many years has been in the front rank, and whose application on lands for grain, grass, cotton, tobacco, root or fruit crops, has produced results unsurpassed by any. Pamphlets, with directions, etc., forwarded free, on application to local agents, or to
GLIDDEN & CURTIS,
GENERAL SELLING AGENTS, BOSTON, MASS.
FOR SALE BY Whitcomb & Smiley, Norway. Hutchinson & Newell, Paris. A. R. Jackson So. Paris. S. B. Locke, West Paris. Durrell & Hawkes, Oxford.

A HANDSOME WEDDING, BIRTHDAY OR HOLIDAY PRESENT.
THE WONDERFUL
LUBURG CHAIR
Combining a Parlor, Library, Smoking, Reclining or Invalid CHAIR, LOUNGE, BED, or COUCH.
Price $7.00 and up. Send stamp for Catalogue.
SHIPPED to all parts of the world.
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OVER 50 Changes.
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C. N. TUBBS & CO.,
Have a Full Line of
DRESS GOODS, COLORED VELVETS
—AND—
Velveteens, Laces, Ribbons, Hosiery,
SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,
Flannels, Heavy Woolen, Boots, Shoes,
And Rubber Goods. Headquarters
for Flour and Groceries.

New Furniture!
IN
Immense Quantities,
AT
C. S. CUMMING'S
Norway, Maine.
SPECIAL BARGAINS
In Rattan Rockers, Chairs, etc., Lounges, Easy Chairs, etc., Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, etc.
CALL AND EXAMINE AND GET PRICES.
Goods will be delivered FREE within forty miles of Norway on the line of the G. T. Railroad.

H-A-M'-S
C-O-U-G-H
B-A-L-S-A-M.
The Cheapest and Best Remedy in the Market to-day for
Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis,
and all affections of the
THROAT AND LUNGS.
I guarantee to every purchaser of a bottle of my Cough Balsam double the number of doses to be found in any other remedy now sold for the same money.
A fair trial of it will give perfect satisfaction.
—Sold by Druggists and Grocers.
PRICE 35 CENTS.
Manufactured only by
DR. E. B. HAM,
Kezar Falls, Maine.

DUCKS FOR SALE.
A few pairs of well-bred ducks for sale. For terms and particulars, apply or address GEO. CUMMINGS, Norway, Me., Care of Cumming's Furniture Store.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS!
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS That Ache in Small of Back.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS RELIEVES Weary, Aching Bones.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURES Dyspepsia.
Dyspepsia.
GENTS:—I feel it my duty to say respecting Burdock Blood Bitters, that it is the best medicine I ever took. I suffered two or three years from stomach troubles and dyspepsia, as well as from liver and kidney complaint. I was not able to attend to my business. My wife was afflicted in much the same way. We read of your Bitters in the papers and made up our minds that we would *try them*. The result is, my wife and I began to improve soon, and I am now able to do more hard work than before in ten years. It relieved my kidney troubles as well. We both wish you, the makers of it, Godspeed.
JOSEPH LANDON, Chelsea, Vt.

JOHN M. CUMMINGS,
Norway & So. Paris
Livery, Feed & Board Stables!
4 & 6 Horse Barges furnished to PLEASURE PARTIES.
At Short Notice and at Reasonable Prices.
At Norway—Bean's House Stable and Stable in rear of Elm House.
At South Paris—Tremont House Stable and Stable opposite the Grand Trunk Depot.
19-14

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR!
A WONDERFUL REMEDY!
Marvellous in its Effects,
Mothers, save your children from the annoying and fatal effects of pin worms by giving
Dr. JOHN F. TRUE'S
JUSTLY CELEBRATED
Pin Worm Elixir!
A GREAT DISCOVERY!
It is claimed to be the safest, most potent, and most effectual remedy known for child-killing Disease. As a cathartic vermifuge it has no